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FORWARD.

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POTERY AND MISCELLANY.

THE COQUETTE.

BY ROBERT JOSSELYN.

Look! what a lovely being there!
Observe her form, her gait, her air;
Say, *is* she not most wondrous fair?
Ah! woe is me!
A classic scholar might suppose
Another Venus just arose,
From frothy sea.

Her hands and feet—how small the size!
How very killing dark her eyes,
Where Cupid, sly in ambush, lies
With bow and arrow,
And, aiming at surrounding beaux,
Inflicts excruciating woes
From skin to marrow!

She sings—her tones surpass the lute,
She stops—how eloquently mute!
Her lips—what luscious, tempting fruit,
Whence adors rise!
With what inimitably face,
She smiles and frowns with equal grace,
Or, languid, sighs!

To aid her native loveliness,
How fashionably fine a dress,
Exposing just enough to guess
Of beauties hid!
And think you I could link my fate,
With such an extra charming mate?
Good Lord! forbid.

And why? what there could you desire,
The warmest passion to inspire?
Will he not do (her wealthy sire)
A generous part?
Yes, but between yourself and me,
She lacks one master-witchery,
SHE HAS NO HEART.

THE LADY IN BLACK.

BY MRS. S. C. HALL.

People find it easy enough to laugh at "spirit-stories" in broad daylight, when the sunbeams dance upon the grass, and the deepest forest glades are spotted and checkered only by the tender shadows of leafy trees; when the rugged castle, that looked so mysterious and so stern in the looming night, seems suited for a lady's bower; when the rushing waterfall sparkles in diamond showers, and the hum of bee and song of bird tune the thoughts to hopes of life and happiness. People may laugh at ghosts then, if they like, but as for me, I never could merely smile at the records of those shadowy visitors. I have large faith in things supernatural, and cannot disbelieve solely on the ground that I lack such evidences as are supplied by the senses: for they, in truth, sustain by palpable proofs so few of the many marvels by which we are surrounded, that I would rather reject them altogether as witnesses, than abide the issue entirely as they suggest.

My great-grandmother was a native of the canton of Berne; and at the advanced age of ninety, her memory of "the long ago" was as active as it could have been at fifteen; she looked as if she had just stepped out of a piece of tapestry belonging to a past age, but with warm sympathies for the present. Her English, when she became excited, was very curious—a mingling of French, certainly not Parisian, with here and there scraps of German done into English, literally—so that her observations were at times remarkable for their strength. "The mountains," she would say, "in her country, went high, high up, until they could look into the heavens, and *hear* God in the storm." She never thoroughly comprehended the real beauty of England; but spoke with contempt of the flatness of our island—calling our mountains "inequalities," nothing more—holding our agriculture "cheap," saying that the land tilled itself, leaving man nothing to do. She would sing the most amusing *patois* songs, and tell stories from morning till night, more especially spirit-stories; but the old lady would not tell a tale of that character a second time to an unbeliever; such things, she would say, "are not for make-laugh." One in particular, I remember, always excited great interest in her young listeners, from its mingling with the real and the romantic; but it can never be told as she told it; there was so much of the picturesque about the old lady—so much to admire in the curious carving of her ebony cane, in the beauty of her point lace, the size and weight of her long ugly ear-rings, the fashion of her solid silk gown, the singularity of her buckled shoes—her dark-brown wrinkled face, every wrinkle an expression—her broad thoughtful brow, beneath which glittered her bright blue eyes—bright, even when her eyelashes were white with *years*. All these peculiarities gave impressive effect to her words.

"*In my young time*," she told us, "I spent many happy hours with Amelie de Rohean, in her uncle's castle. He was a fine man—large size, stern, and dark, and full of noise—a strong man, no fear—he had a great heart, and a big head.

"The castle was situated in the midst of the most stupendous Alpine scenery, and yet it was not solitary.—There were other dwellings in sight; some very near, but separated by a ravine, through which, at all seasons a rapid river kept its foaming course. You do not know what torrents are in this country; your torrents are as babies—ours are giants. The one I speak of divided the valley; here and there a rock, round which it sported, or stormed, according to the season. In two of the defiles these rocks were of great value; acting as piers for the support of bridges, the only means of communication with our opposite neighbors.

"Monsieur, as we always called the count, was, as I have told you, a dark, stern, violent man. All men are wilful, my dear young ladies," she would say, "but Monsieur was the most wilful: all men *are selfish, but he was* the most selfish: all men are tyrants—" Here the old lady was invariably interrupted by her relatives, with "Oh, good Granny!" and, "Oh fie, dear Granny!" and she would bridle up a little and fan herself; then continue—"Yes, my dears, each creature according to its nature—all men are tyrants; and I confess that I do think a Swiss, whose mountain inheritance is nearly coeval with the creation of the mountains, has a *right* to be tyrannical; I did not intend to blame him for that: I did not, because I had grown used to it. Amelie and I always stood up when he entered the room, and never sat down until we were desired He never bestowed a loving word, or a kind look upon either of us. We never spoke except when we were spoken to."

"But when you and Amelie were alone, dear Granny?"

"Oh, why, then we did chatter, I suppose; though then it was in moderation; for Monsieur's influence chilled us even when he was not present; and often she would say, "It is so hard trying to love him, for he will not let me!" There is no such beauty in the world now as Amelie's. I can see her as she used to stand before the richly carved glass in the grave oak-paneled dressing-room: her luxuriant hair combed up from her full round brow; the discreet maidenly cap, covering the back of her head; her brocaded silk, (which she had inherited from her grandmother,) shaded round the bosom by the modest ruffle; her black velvet gorget and bracelets, showing off to perfection the pearly transparency of her skin. She was the loveliest of all creatures, and as good as she was lovely; it seems but as yesterday that we were together—but as yesterday! And yet I lived to see her an old woman; so they *called her*, but she never seemed old to me! My own dear Amelie!" Ninety years had not dried up the sources of poor Granny's tears, nor chilled her heart; and she never spoke of Amelie without emotion. "Monsieur was very proud of his niece, because she was part of himself; she added to his consequence, she contributed to his enjoyments; she had grown necessary: she was the one sunbeam of his house."

"Not the *one* sunbeam, surely, Granny!" one of us would exclaim: "*you were a sunbeam then.*"

"I was *nothing* where Amelie was—nothing but her shadow! The bravest and best in the country would have rejoiced to be to her what I was—her chosen friend; and some would have perilled their lives for one of the sweet smiles which played around her uncle, but never touched his heart. Monsieur never would suffer people to be happy except in his way. He had never married; and he declared Amelie never should. She had, he said, as much enjoyment as he had: she had a castle with a draw-bridge; she had a forest for hunting; dogs and horses; servants and serfs; jewels, gold, and gorgeous dresses; a guitar and a harpsichord; a parrot—and a friend! And such an uncle! he believed there was not such another uncle in broad Europe! For many a long day Amelie laughed at this catalogue of advantages—that is, she laughed when her uncle left the room; she never laughed before him. In time, the laugh came not; but in its place, sighs and tears. Monsieur had a great deal to answer for. Amelie was not prevented from seeing the gentry when they came to visit in a formal way, and she met many hawking and hunting; but she never was permitted to invite any one to the castle, nor to accept an invitation. Monsieur fancied that by shutting her lips, he closed her heart; and boasted such was the advantage of his good training, that Amelie's mind was fortified against all weaknesses, for she had not the least dread of wandering about the ruined chapel of the castle, where he himself dared not go after dusk. This place was dedicated to the family ghost—the spirit, which for many years had it entirely at its own disposal. It was much attached to its quarters, seldom leaving them, except for the purpose of interfering when anything decidedly wrong was going forward in the castle. "La Femme Noir" had been seen gliding along the unprotected parapet of the bridge, and standing on a pinnacle, before the late master's death: and many tales were told of her, which in this age of unbelief would not be credited."

"Granny, did you know why your friend ventured so fearlessly into the ghost's territories?" inquired my cousin.

"I am not come to that," was the reply; "and you are one saucy little maid, to ask what I do not choose to tell. Amelie certainly entertained no fear of the spirit; "La Femme Noir" could have had no angry feelings towards her—for my friend would wander in the ruins, taking no note of daylight, or moonlight, or even darkness. The peasants declared their young lady must have walked over crossed bones, or drank water out of a raven's skull, or passed nine times round the spectre's glass on midsummer eve. She must have done all this, if not more; there could be little doubt that the "Femme Noir" had initiated her into certain mysteries; for they heard, at times, voices in low, whispering converse, and saw the shadows of two persons cross the old roofless chapel, when "Mamselle" had passed the foot-bridge alone.—Monsieur gloried in this fearlessness on the part of his gentle niece; and more than once, when he had revellers in the castle, he sent her forth at midnight, to bring him a bough from a tree that only grew beside the altar of the old chapel; and she did his bidding always as willingly, though not as rapidly, as he could desire.

"But certainly Amelie's courage brought no calmness. She became pale; her pillow was often moistened by her tears; her music was neglected; she took no pleasure in the chase: and her chamois, not receiving its usual attention, went off into the mountains. She avoided me—*her friend!* who would have died for her; she made no reply to my prayers, and did not heed my entreaties.—One morning, when her eyes were fixed upon a book she did not read, and I sat at my embroidery, a little apart, watching the [illegible] over her cheek until I was blinded by my own, I heard Monsieur's heavy tramp approaching through the long gallery: some boots creak—but the boots of Monsieur!—they growled!

"'Save me, oh save me!' she exclaimed wildly. Before I could reply, her uncle flung open the door and stood before us like an embodied thunderbolt. He held an open letter in his hand, his eyes glared, his nostrils were distended, and he trembled so with rage, that the cabinets and old china shook again.

"'Do you,' he said, 'know Charles la Maitre?'

"Amelie replied, 'Yes.'

"'How did you make acquaintance with the son of my deadliest foe?'

"There was no answer. The question was repeated. Amelie said she had met him, and at last confessed it *was in the ruined portion of the castle!* She threw herself at her uncle's feet—she clung to his knees; love taught her eloquence. She told him how deeply Charles regretted the long-standing feud; how earnest, and true, and good he was. Bending low, until her tresses were heaped upon the floor, she confessed, modestly, but firmly, that she loved this young man; that she would rather sacrifice the wealth of the whole world than forget him.

"Monsieur seemed suffocating; he tore off his lace cravat, and scattered its fragments on the floor—still she clung to him. At last he flung her from him; he reproached her with the bread she had eaten, and heaped odium upon her mother's memory! But though Amelie's nature was tender and affectionate, the old spirit of the old race roused within her: the slight girl arose, and stood erect before the man of storms,

"'Did you think,' she said, 'because I bent to you that I am feeble?—because I bore with you, have I no tho'ts? You gave food to this frame, but you fed not my heart; you gave me not love nor tenderness, nor sympathy; you *showed me to your friends as you would your horse.* If you had by kindness sown the seeds of love within my bosom; if you had been a father to me in tenderness, I would have been to you—a child. I never know the time when I did not tremble at your footstep; but I will do so no more. I would gladly have loved you, trusted you, cherished you; but I feared to let you know I had a heart, lest you should tear and insult it. Oh, sir, those who expect love where they *give* none, and confidence where there is no trust, blast the fair time of youth, and lay up for themselves an unhonored old age.' The scene terminated by monsieur's falling down in a fit, and Amelie's being conveyed fainting to her chamber.

"That *night* the castle was enveloped by storms; they came from all points of the compass—thunder, lightning, hail, and rain! The master lay in his stately bed and was troubled; he could hardly believe that Amelie spoke the words he had heard: cold-hearted and selfish as he was, he was also a clear-seeing man, and it was their truth that struck him. But still his heart was hardened; he had commanded Amelie to be locked *into her chamber*, and her lover seized and imprisoned when he came to his usual tryste. Monsieur, I have said, lay in his stately bed, the lightning at intervals, illumining his dark chamber. I had cast myself on the floor outside her door, but could not hear her weep, though I knew that she was overcome with sorrow. As I sat, my head resting against the lintel of the door, a form passed thro' the solid oak from her chamber, without the bolts being withdrawn. I saw it as plainly as I see your faces now, under the influence of various emotions; nothing opened, but it passed through—a shadowy form, dark and vapory, but perfectly distinct. I knew it was 'La Femme Noir,' and I trembled, for she never came from caprice, but always for a purpose. I did not fear for Amelie, for 'La Femme Noir' never warred with the high-minded or virtuous. She passed slowly, more slowly than I am speaking, along the corridor, growing taller and taller as she went on, until she entered monsieur's chamber by the door exactly opposite where I stood. She paused at the foot of the plumed bed, and the lightning, no longer fitful, by its broad flashes kept up a continual illumination. She stood for some time perfectly motionless, tho' in a loud tone the master demanded whence she came, and what she wanted. At last, during a pause in the storm, she told him that all the power he possessed should not prevent the union of Amelie and Charles. I heard her voice myself; it sounded like the night-wind among fir-trees—cold and shrill, chilling both ear and heart. I turned my eyes away while she spoke, and when I looked again she was gone! The storm continued to increase in violence, and the master's rage kept pace with the war of elements. The servants were trembling with undefined terror; they feared they knew not what; the dogs added to their apprehension by howling fearfully, and then barking in the highest possible key; the master paced about his chamber, calling in vain on his domestics, stamping and swearing like a maniac. At last, amid flashes of lightning, he made his way to the head of the great staircase, and presently the clang of the alarm-bell mingled with the thunder and the roar of the mountain torrents: this hastened the servants to his presence, though they seemed hardly capable of understanding his words—he insisted on Charles being bro't before him. We all trembled—for he was mad and livid with rage. The warden, in whose care the young man was, dared not enter the hall that echoed his loud words and heavy footsteps—for, when he went to seek his prisoner, he found every bolt and bar withdrawn, and the iron door wide open: he was gone. Monsieur seemed to find relief by his energies being called into action; he ordered instant pursuit, and mounted his favorite charger, despite the fury of the elements. Although the great gates rocked, and the castle shook, he set forth, his path illumined by the lightning; bold and brave as was his horse, he found it almost impossible to get it forward; he dug his spurs deep into the flanks of the noble animal, until the red blood mingled with the rain. At last, it rushed madly down the path to the bridge the young man must cross; and when they reached it, the master discerned the floating cloak of the pursued, a few yards in advance. Again the horse rebelled against his will, the flashed in his eyes, and the torrent seemed a mass of red fire; no sound could be heard but of its roaring waters; the attendants clung, as the advanced, to the hand-rail of the bridge. The youth, unconscious of the *pursuit*, proceeded rapidly; and again roused, the horse plunged forward. On the instant, the form of 'La Femme Noir' passed with the blast that rushed down the ravine; the torrent followed in her track, and more than half the bridge was swept away forever. As the master reined back the horse he had so urged forward, he saw the youth kneeling with outstretched arms on the opposite bank—kneeling in gratitude for his deliverance from his double peril. All were struck with the piety of the youth and earnestly rejoiced at his deliverance; though they did not presume to say so, or look as if they thought so. I never saw so changed a person as the master, when he re-entered the castle gate: his cheek was blanched—his eye quelled—his fierce plume hung broken over his shoulder—his step was unequal, and, in the voice of a feeble girl, he said—'Bring me a cup of wine.' I was *his cup bearer*, and, *for the first time in his life* he thanked me graciously, and in the warmth of his gratitude tapped my shoulder; the caress nearly hurled me across the hall. What passed in his retiring-room, I know not. Some said the 'Femme Noir' visited him again; I cannot tell; I did not see her; I speak of what I saw, not of what I heard. The storm passed away with a clap of thunder, to which the former sounds were but as the rattling of pebbles beneath the swell of a summer wave. The next morning, monsieur sent for the pastor. The good man seemed terror-stricken as he entered the hall; but monsieur filled him a quart of gold coins out a lethern bag, to repair his church, and that quickly; and grasping his hand, as he departed, locked him steadily in the face. As he did so, large drops stood, like beads, upon his brow, his stern, coarse features, were strangely moved while he gazed upon the calm, pale minister of peace and love. 'You,' he said, 'bid God bless the poorest peasant that passes you on the mountain; have you no blessing to give the master of Rohean?'

"'My son,' answered the good man,' 'I give you the blessing I may give:—May God bless you, and may your heart be opened to give and to receive.'

"'I know I can give,' replied the proud man; 'but what can I receive?'

"'Love,' he replied. "All your wealth has not brought you happiness, because you are unloving and unloved!'

"The de non returned to his brow, but it did not remain there.

"'You shall give me lessons in this thing,' he said; and so the good man went his way.

"Amelie continued a close prisoner; but a change came over monsieur. At first, he shut himself up in his chamber, and no one was suffered to enter his presence; he took his food with his own hand from the only attendant who ventured to approach his door. He was heard walking up and down the room, day and night. When we were going to sleep, we heard his heavy tramp; at daybreak, there it was again; and those of the household, who awoke at intervals during the night, said it was unceasing.

"Monsieur could read. Ah, you may *smile*; but in those days, and in those mountains, such men as the master did not trouble themselves or others with knowledge; but the master of Rohean read both Latin and Greek, and commanded THE BOOK he had never opened since his childhood to be brought him. It was taken out of its velvet case and carried in forthwith; and we saw his shadow from without, like the shadow of a giant, bending over THE BOOK; and he read in it for some days, and we greatly hoped it would soften and change his nature—and though I cannot say much of the softening, it certainly effected a great change: he no longer stalked moodily a'ong the corridors, and banged the doors and swore at the servants; he rather seemed possessed of a merry devil, roaring out an old song:—

'Aux bastions de Genove, nos canons
Sont banquez;
S'il a quelque attaque nous les feront ronfler,
Viva! les cannoniers!'

and then he would pause and clang his hands together like a pair of cymbals and laugh. And once, as I was passing along, he pounced out upon me and whirled me round in a waltz, roaring at me, when he let me down, to practise *that* and break my embroidery frame. He formed a band of horns and trumpets and insisted on the goathords and shepherds sounding *rercilles* in the mountains, and the village children beating drums; his only idea of joy and happiness was noise. He set all the canton to work to mend the bridge, paying the workmen double wages; and he, who never entered a church *before*, would go to see how the laborers were getting on nearly every day. He talked and laughed a great deal to himself; and in his gaiety of heart would set the mastiffs fighting and make excursion from home—we knowing not where he went. At last, Amelie was summoned to his presence, and he shook her and shouted, then kissed her; and hoping she would be a good girl, told her he had provided a husband for her. Amelie wept and prayed, and the master capered and sung. At last she fainted; and taking advantage of her unconsciousness, he conveyed her to the chapel; and there beside the altar stood the bridegroom—no other than Charles Le Maitre.

"They lived many happy years together; and when Monsieur was in every respect a better, though still a strange man, 'the Femme Noir' appeared again to him—once. She did so with a placid air, on a summer night, *with her arm extended towards the heavens.*

"The next day the muffled bell told the valley that the stormy, proud old master of Rohean had ceased to live."

THE UPPER CRUST.

The woman who makes the contemptible blunder
In getting up pies,
To shorten the upper crust more than the under,
Is very unwise;
Not only penurious, meagre and green,
But called in the papers "decidedly mean."

But look through this world and you'll find that the upper
Are ever more short,
More testy in temper, more stinted at supper,
More brief in retort—
Besides, in their relish for splendor or dash
They often get short of health, credit and cash.

A man of deception is ever a lover,
Wherever he's found;
And life is a book in a fine showy cover,
Most splendidly bound—
Each leaf has an edging of gold, but within
It is dark with inscriptions of folly and sin.

If strangers you meet at a wedding or party,
Bestow not your trust,
Your confidence, frank, unsuspecting and hearty,
On short upper crust—
Or you'll learn that not pastry alone hath the sin
Of an outside much better than that which is within.

You will find the same spirit pervading all classes
The high and the mean—
Like a rich satin cloak, it envelopes the masses,
Over ragged *moreen*—
As a spotless, false bosom may horrors enclose,
And gaiter-boots lace o'er detestable hose.

There is counterfeit breeding in full circulation,
More brilliant than gold;
There is counterfeit talent, and false reputation,
Most fair to behold;
And counterfeit wealth, with its glittering dust,
And shows without, like a rich upper crust.

But give me the friend that is frank for a wonder
And trusty though rough;
Whose upper crust proves very much like the under
And neither are tough;
Let us win what we can of the graces of art,
But pledge for them never the truth of the heart.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE MYSTERY.

The remarkable history we are about to relate, occurred within our recollection, and near a certain locality in New Hampshire. The exciting event will be recognized and remembered. About two miles from a small town in the state we have mentioned, the road crosses a hill of considerable eminence, beyond which a valley of a mile broad, called by the people an "intervale," lay extended. This piece of land, from over tillage, was worn out, and belonged to a man who kept a tavern by the road side, Near the top of the hill, on the side nearest the valley, was a deep pond—a strange place, it is true, for such a thing to exist, but the nature of the ground made a permanent lodgment of the water in the hill perfectly natural. Near this pond, there stood a rude tenement, in which there lived a woman, looked upon in the neighborhood with great distrust and suspicion. She had a little girl with her, a child of five years of age, whom she called her daughter, and who was her only companion in the hut in which she lived.

A farmer, who resided upon the outskirts of the town, upon opening the door one morning, discovered this poor little girl, bare-footed and ragged, crouched beneath the eave of the house, and seemingly very much terrified.—When he questioned her, she said she had come to tell him something dreadful, but she feared her mother would kill her for doing so.

"Oh, good sir; I think it is right that I should tell you, for it is something very bad—but my mother will kill me if you tell her."

The farmer quieted the child's fears, and then heard from her the horrid relation that her mother had last night murdered and robbed a traveller, who stopped at her house. It had stormed dreadfully during the night, and a strange man, she said, had come to the lonely hut looking for shelter. He had gone to sleep stretched upon the floor, before the fire, and hearing a groan in the night, she woke up and saw her mother killing the stranger with a knife. She lay still, in great terror, and saw her mother take money from the man's pockets and hide it, and then drag the body in a narrow space behind the chimney and cover it with brush-wood, used for fuel, after which the miserable murderess crept into bed by the child's side. The poor girl could not sleep, and at the first peep of morning she saw her mother rise again, drag the body from the chimney to the pond, at the back of the house, tie stones to it, and with a long pole force it down into the thick mud at the bottom. Terrified, pale, almost speechless with fear, the little girl fled from her mother's habitation, and ran a mile and a half to a farmer's house, to relate these horrid details.

Of course, the alarm was instantly given, and the terrible excitement flew through the town and among the neighbors for miles around. An early hour in the morning found constables, and a large crowd of people assembled at the woman's dwelling. The unhappy wretch instantly turned pale, and exhibited every sign of guilt; first refusing the officers admission; then forcing herself between them and the space behind the chimney, as if eager to retard investigation, but still vociferously asserting her innocence. An officer got behind the chimney and picked up a large knife, on which together with the floor around was newly clotted blood; but the woman continued insolently to deny her guilt, and accused the child of lying, in revenge for having been whipped the night before. This rash assertion instantly confirmed the guilt, for it was evident a child of five years old could never invent such a story, and the burst of indignation against the mother for her unnatural charge, told the strong feeling that was already awakened against her.—The girl still overcome with terror, and kept in awe by the mother's frowns, it required long persuasion and promises of protection before she would reveal where the money was hidden. At last, she pointed to the spot, and the sum of thirty dollars was dug up, the miserable amount for which a female demon had launched a human being into eternity.

The investigation was continued; the woman was placed in custody, and the pond, about a quarter of a mile wide, was dragged with grappling irons in every *direction*, yet no body was discovered. The next day, the search went on with like success, and at length, when all other efforts seemed useless, it was suggested that the pond might be drained dry, and by this process, the body must inevitably come to light. This plan (after some further search, in which the pole mentioned by the child was found stained with blood, and with some remnants of apparel attached to it,) was adopted by the authorities, and a sluice was dug to let the water off down the hill side. The operation occupied some time, and when at length a vent was opened, the impetuous rush of water swept away nearly the whole bank of the pond upon the hill side, letting off the flood at one bound, followed by a mass of pitch, black mud, dead logs, fresh water turtles, catfish, paddocks, eels, water snakes, and all the strange tenants of the pool. Still the body did not appear, and after a thorough examination of the black bottom of the pond, vague suspicions of some other kind of roguery began to be entertained by the crowd. The child was again examined, the pond again scraped, and the 'intervale," over which the dark sediment and filth of the pond now lay a foot deep, was carefully inspected in all directions, and still the dreadful mystery was not unravelled.

The evidence of the child, the knife, the pole, the money, the blood, the woman's heartless and horrid human butchery that had been perpetrated, and the fruitless search after the body, seemed to add new terror to the excitement. Who was the unfortunate stranger?—Evidently some traveller from a distance, for nobody in the neighborhood was missed. Why could not the body be found? Ten thousand conjectures flew around, each of which added to the perplexing mystery. A strange uncertainty forced itself upon the minds of the people.—By all appearances, it appeared certain that a murdered man had never been thrown into the pond at all; yet that the bloody deed had been perpetrated was, from the evidence, conclusively established.

Thus the affair continued, enveloped in darkness and all hope was abandoned of discovering the body. The woman could not be convicted upon the evidence of the child, and that evidence itself could not be substantiated without finding the body. So while every person was satisfied of her guilt, it was clear nothing but her own confession would ever bring the murderess within the power of the law. She, with unflinching obstinacy, continued to deny all knowledge of the murder. At length she was actually released from confinement, no possibility appearing of ever being able to secure her conviction.

A few months passed on, and the "intervale" upon which the pond had been emptied and which before had been almost worthless, now grew to be a flourishing piece of land, and people would remark, that the draining of the big pond proved a good thing to the tavern keeper, who owned the land below.

Now for the development of this mysterious tragedy.—A quarrel occurred between the heroine of this story and the inn-keeper of the "intervale." In her exasperation, she came forward and threw a blaze of light upon this blood-chilling mystery, which at once opened all eyes with astonishment. A scheme was laid open, the cunningly devised wheels of which could never have been set in motion but by a genuine bred and born, and thoroughly educated, son of Yankee land. The tavern keeper wanted his land improved;—he wanted the pond turned on to it, and soon hit upon a plan to have the job done free of expense. He laid awake three nights, matured his plan, contracted with the poor woman for fifty dollars, to put it in operation, and she, with the assistance of a consummately artful child, carried it out. She killed a pig, smeared a knife and pole, taught her child the story to tell, and acted out the game in a manner worthy the best living representative of Lady Macbeth. The tavern keeper had furnished the thirty dollars of the murdered man's money, but when his object was gained, he refused to pay the fifty, not caring a pin whether the woman would expose his plan or not. This led to a grand development, and thus our thrilling narrative of "A New Hampshire Mystery," gentle reader, turns out to be neither more nor less than a super-excellent and surpassingly executed "Yankee trick."—*N. H. Gazette.*

FIDELITY.

Never forsake a friend. When enemies gather around—when sickness falls on the heart—when the world is dark and cheerless—*is* the time to try true friendship.—The heart that has been touched with true gold will redouble its efforts, when the friend is sad and in trouble.—Adversity tries real friendship. They who turn from the scene of distress, betray their hypocrisy and prove that interest only moves them. If you have a friend who loves you—who has studied your interests and happiness—be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated—and that his love was not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. Who has not seen and felt its power? They only deny its worth and power, who have never loved a friend or labored to make a friend happy. The good and the kind—the affectionate and the virtuous, see and feel the heavenly principle. They would sacrifice wealth and honor to promote the happiness of others, and in return they receive the reward of their love by sympathising hearts and countless favors, when they have been brought low by disease or adversity.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows boast of a peculiar philosophy, but which is nothing more than christian benevolence under another name, as is plain from the following elegant and glowing description of it, taken from the oration of a brother of the order:

"Hers is a calm, sweet realm. Hers are the green pastures and the still waters—hers the ways of pleasantness, and the paths of peace! The garden which she tills is the human heart, and the seeds which she scatters will bear their fruit in heaven. Hers are not the pomp of science, the splendor of genius, the glitter of wealth, the might of armies! With her pale finger she points to the annals of the past, and they all become but as chaff upon the bosom of the wind. Yet she stops not here.—Speaks she now in tones as solemn as a midnight bell, of the nothingness of human greatness? Listen again! and ye shall hear her clarion voice, proclaiming aloud, that human virtue never dies? Appears she now with the shadows of death upon one hand, and the history of the world upon the other, to teach how pitiful is individual ambition, and how senseless the love of self?—look again! and ye shall behold her descending upon her angel pinions of "love and charity," to gather the entire human family beneath their ample folds. Comes she now in the shape of a hoary philosopher, worn and bent with the weight of years?—lo! she comes again in the shape of a ministering angel, with smiles of sympathy, and tears of pity, to the abode of want, and the house of death."

A MEAN CASE.

Some years since, when money was scearce, and almost everything was done in the way of trade, a man named Jones called into the grocery and dry goods store of one Mr. Brown, and asked for a darning needle, offering in exchange an egg. After receiving the needle, Jones said:

"Come, sir, ain't you going to treat?

"What on that trade?" inquired Brown.

"Certainly, a trade's a trade, let it be big or little."

"Well, what will you take?"

"A glass of wine," said Jones.

The wine was poured out, when the sponge said, "would it be asking too much to request you to put an egg into this wine? I am very fond of wine and egg."

Appalled by the meanness, the store-keeper took the identical egg which he had received for the darning needle, and handed it to his customer, who, on breaking it into his wine glass discovered that it contained a double yolk. "Look here," said the sponge, "don't you think you ought to give me another darning needle, this you see is a double egg."

GEMS.—The hope of happiness is a bridge, woven out of sunbeams and the colors of the rainbow, which carries us over the frightful chasm of death.

Human knowledge is a proud pillar, but it is built in the midst of a deserter of ignorance, and those who have ascended the highest have only gained a more extended view of the waste.

Adversity overcome is the brightest glory, and willingly undergone, the greatest virtue. Sufferings are but the trial of valiant spirits.

Every time a man laughs he adds to the duration of his life.

We know men who habitually carry their heads downward, and seldom look their fellow men in the face. The reflecting mind naturally concludes that guilt is stamped upon their brows.

☞ An "anxious parent," who had taken her first born to a resort where strawberries and cream were supplied, ad libitum, for one shilling a head, inquired of the bloated little urchin, "if he could manage another plate."

"Aint quite sure," he gasped out, "but if you'll shake me a bit, I'll try."

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR WM. F. JOHNSTON,

Delivered in the Hall of the House of Representatives, January 16, 1849.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:

The kindness and confidence of the people having cast upon me the Executive functions of the government, and the prescribed oath to support the Constitution having been administered, I should be false to the sacred trust reposed in me, and unworthy the confidence manifested, did I not deeply feel the responsibility of my position, and firmly resolve to merit your support.

Profoundly sensible, however, of my own weakness, and fully conscious that without the encouragement and *assistance of the people, the Chief Magistrate is* unable properly to discharge the high duties of his station, and instead of the substance of popular power, becomes the empty shadow of Executive authority, I would earnestly invoke at the hands of the citizens, the efficient aid of the same spirit which called into existence the free institutions of our country, to assist me in supporting and defending them.

At the commencement of an administration, it has been a custom with the Executive to indicate the principles which will govern his councils, and the measures he may desire for the benefit of the people. The annual message delivered at the opening of the present session of the Legislature, has superseded the necessity of a strict compliance with this usage, and on this occasion it will suffice to refer to a few general views of the public policy that shall receive at my hands the fullest and steadiest support and consideration.

At all times and under all circumstances, the highest obligation of the public servant is the maintenance and defence of our Republican *institutions*. That these shall receive, in the exercise of Executive power, a sound interpretation—that no impediment shall interfere to prevent the salutary influence of their principles—that the popular mind, when understood, shall be obeyed, are indices which no public officer will disregard.

The founders of the Republic, inspired with profound wisdom, declared, that all men are born equally free and independent; that the right of defending life and liberty, of acquiring, possessing and protecting property and reputation, are indefeasible; that all power is inherent in the people, and all free governments are founded on their authority: that no preference shall ever be given by law to any religious establishments, or modes of worship; that no one can be deprived of his life, liberty or property, unless by the judgement of his peers, or the law of the land; that no man's property shall be taken or applied to public use, without the consent of his representatives: that education should be promoted, and the blessing of intellectual culture placed within the reach of every citizen. *History* and experience have demonstrated the justice of these principles, and private feelings, as well as public duty, demand for them a cordial support.

It is said of a venerable maxim, that the object of all just governments, is the greatest good of the greatest number. In reducing this theory to practice, it shall be a constant endeavor to procure such legislation as shall promote religion and morality and encourage science and literature. It will also be deemed a duty to elevate by proper means the condition of the laboring classes of society; to advance the active industry of the citizen, and fostering commerce, agriculture and manufactures. Measures for the reduction of the public debt, and the consequent relief of the tax-paying and burthened people, shall at all times receive a most cordial support.

An indebted nation cannot command the full measure of its independence, nor feel the entire blessings of its institutions. Whatever may be its desire to promote active objects of general benevolence, its resources refuse a compliance with its will, and national justice is thereby frequently delayed. With a deep conviction of the importance of this subject, and a settled confidence that the people will sustain any safe measures having in view the payment of the debt of the State, it shall be a constant aim to place our finances in a condition to discharge every public obligation, to maintain unsullied the honor of the Commonwealth, and to preserve unspotted, its motto of "VIRTUE, LIBERTY AND INDEPENDENCE."

The intentions of the people are pure, and are uniformly directed to advance the general prosperity.—When, therefore, they believe a public functionary feels an anxious desire in unison with their own, for the public welfare, they will willingly pardon errors of judgement, and sustain him in his public course. It is hoped the same generous and manly sentiment, the same construction of motives, the same appreciation of public conduct, which have been extended to others in similar positions, will shield the administration about to commence, from at least unmerited censure. An evil spirit is at work amongst us, against whose malign influence all should be on their guard. It is that spirit which creates a wrong where none exists—which in advance condemns the public servant, and labors to destroy confidence in the honesty of his designs—which, unwilling to judge of works, draws from its guilty imaginings the spectres of a corrupt heart, and holds them up to public gaze as substantial truths. It is the same spirit which would array in hostile position the classes into which society divides—that would place capital and labor, the rich and the poor at variance with each other. It is the spirit that animates the bosom of the Catalines of every age.

In Europe there are noblemen and peasants, political and social distinctions, created and sustained by law, and sanctioned by prescription. In this country all are equal under the law; and no politician, no party in our country, would desire a change in this fundamental principle of our constitution. Factions distinctions can have no residence where they are not sustained by law, and such are the sudden transitions of wealth among the citizens, that the rich man of yesterday is the poor man of to-day, and the poor of to-day the rich of to-morrow. Where property is not secured by legal enactment, to particular classes, and wealth is unguarded by immemorial privileges, an enlightened self-interest will teach the rich to hold in reverence the rights of the poor, for their condition may be changed in themselves or their offspring.

The rich and the poor are equally dependent on each other for the comforts and luxuries of civilized life—separate them, and the interests of both perish—the capital of the rich is valueless without the assistance of the capital of labor.

The most dangerous, because the most insidious enemies of the Republic, are those who prowl among the *honest, unsuspecting* citizens, whispering insinuations against men whose every interest is connected with the welfare of the country. Such men should be rebuked as dangerous to the well being of society, as sacrificing at the shrine of party, truth, honor, patriotism, and as tearing asunder the confidence which holds us together as one people.

In the discharge of my official duties, I shall ever bear in mind the oath of fidelity to *the constitution*, and shall endeavor with my utmost ability to perform the sacred trust committed to my charge. That I shall err in judgment when most anxious to do right, must be anticipated, for human intelligence is incapable of reaching unerring truth, and the hope that a generous forgiveness on your part will accompany honest intentions, will sustain me; and if, at the end of my term of service, it shall be my fortune to leave the people of my native State happier and more prosperous than I found them, I shall ask no prouder inscription over my grave.

With a firm reliance that the God of nations will preserve our happy country as the home of his people, and will lend his support to an anxious endeavor to promote their interests, and perpetuate their civil and religious institutions, I enter on the discharge of the duties of the Executive department of the State.

WM. F. JOHNSTON.

January 14, 1849.

Correspondence of the N. O. Crescent.

Interesting Account of the Gold Region.

MONTEREY, California, August 26, 1848.

I was agreeably surprised to find San Francisco a pretty little Yankee looking town, though we had to wade through two or three miles of sand hills, against a stiff nor'wester, just before reaching it.—They have made the best of a bad site, on the side of a pretty steep hill, and hemmed in by high sand hills. They have stuck a board house under the lee of every sand bank or clump of bushes, and you cannot buy a sand hill there now for any money. They boast quite a good-looking hotel, and talk of the mint, bank, market-house, and navy-yard, that will be, with quite a serious look, rather amusing to a stranger who has not seen the Placer; but if he happens in at some of the half-dozen stores strung along the water-side, and sees some of the rough looking countrymen, who may have just arrived from the mines—(how very polite the story-keepers are to them now!)—the fellow takes out his buckskin purse, a foot long, and shakes half a dozen pounds or so of gold into the scales, to pay for his truck, with as much coolness as if it were sand.

There were about eight or ten vessels in port when I was there, all empty but two whalers.—They had made prompt and profitable sales, but they all grumble because the Governor will not take the gold for duties at more than $10 the ounce, and there is no money in the market. The acting collector, a young officer who is full of business, for he is the quarter-master, tells you that he has forty thousand dollars already paid in gold, and he does not know where the devil the money is to come from to redeem it!

On the third day the town had lost its novelty, for it was cold and no fire to be had. We began to criticise the cooking—want of ladies—the bleak wind and the sand—the wholesoul eagerness with which every man, woman and child in this place appeared to pursue gold. We were glad when the launch-owner could not find another bale to send up in his boat. So we were off, the tide making, and the wind blowing a gale almost, after we got round the point; and in a few hours our little craft, with the *ci-devant* Mormon leader as owner and master, some half-dozen runaway sailors and a grogshop-keeper or two as fellow-passengers, had entered the narrows at the head of the bay; and evening found us in the mouth of the river—marshes and musquitoes on either side where we waited till day, and then found a broad, pretty and quiet stream, up which we sailed some sixty miles, to Sutter's landing, passing a few bound up. This is the only long navigable and important river in this western acquisition of Uncle Sam's. Steamers will in a year be running many leagues above the mouth of Feather River, which is some distance above Sutter's.—We found here half a dozen launches, a few wagons and a motley set of vagabonds (whites, Indians, negroes, kanakas, Chinese and Chilenos.) We walked with the late Mormon, now thriving merchant, over a dusty three miles to Sutter's Fort, which stands out from the bank of the river, on the open plain, and on ground so low that it is almost an island during the winter floods. The captain, a Swiss gentleman of the old school, we found surrounded by his decently clad Indians. We call them his, because he had fed, raised and clothed them, and treats them so well that none can seduce them from his service. He received us with great politeness, and, as he had no horses himself, put us in the way of getting them from Mr. Sinclair, his nearest and best neighbor—one of the few disinterested gentlemen we met in the mining regions. By sunset, our horses were ready, and we were off, for a night's ride to the lower, or Mormon diggins—so called from the Mormons, who discovered it. But it was cold, and we could not see the road—so we stopped and took some sleep; and the next morning rode down the hill to the bank of the American fork, which here makes a rapid between two rocky hills, and has deposited an island of an acre or so of sand and gravel among some rocks, which obstructed the way. It was like a camp meeting—plenty of booths and brush shanties lined the river bank; and, upon riding over the rough stones and gravel bank of the Island—which we did with difficulty, for it was full of newly-dug pits and piles of stones—to reach the creek, now quite low and retired to the main channel, we saw, for the first time, the gold washers at work.

There were ranged along the edges of the stream at least a dozen washer machines, which are just like baby cradles, made of wood, only open at the foot, and with rounded or cylindrical bottoms; and a few brackets tacked across the bottom at intervals of a foot or so. They are set in or at the edge of the water on rockers, with a slope down stream; one man brings the earth or gravel, which is cleaned of the big stones, and throws it on the head or top of the cradle, which is formed of bars or a coarse seive of sheet iron or copper, and another man stands at the head of the cradle in the water, which he dips up and dashes on the gravel or dirt as it is left on the grate—the earth, by this party, was taken from within a foot of the surface—while a third rocks the cradle, and thus keeping a stream of water passing through it in continual rolling from side to side, and very muddy, with the clayey and earthy matter washed out. The heavy sand and heavier gold, all catches or lodges above the brackets.—After the party has washed its morning's work of three or four hours several pounds of this black iron, or magnetic sand, mingled with gold, are scraped from above the two or three upper brackets, most of the sand is then washed out by the hand in a tin pan, by holding the pan inclined just below the surface of the water, stirring the whole up, and stirring the water as it mingles with the sand, out at the lower edge of the basin, keeping one side below the stream all the while, to let in clean water, and take out more sand. The weight of the gold keeps it all the while at the lowest point of the basin, and it seems hard to wash or shake it out.

We looked on in wonder and astonishment for an hour, to see by what a simple process men were around us getting rich. Why, we learned it on sight. The men told us they had been working since early that morning—it was about 9 o'clock—they then scraped the results of their wash, in sand and gold, from the bottom of their cradle, in a few minutes washed the balance of the sand out, and one of them held up the pan and "guessed" there were seven or eight ounces in it, or nearly two ounces for each man. They told us they gave two ounces for their machine, to a man, who, like many others, was not satisfied with the lower diggins, but had gone higher up, to the dry diggings, or prospecting. We then passed down stream to some other parties, and watched them rock their cradles awhile. They worked all alike, with about the same luck, occasionally finding a pocket or crevice in the rock, as they call it, where the gold and sand are dug out in handsfull, in about equal proportions, but these they said were scarce. We next went up over the stony surface of the island, to see how the golden deposit lay. Here and there a few were picking in the gravel, say a few feet below the surface, throwing out by hand the big stones, and shovelling the lesser gravel into buckets, which were carried off to the cradle. The bed of gravel had been made by a spread or widening in the river bottom, and some large rocks and boulders had caught the sand and gravel brought down to this quieter water by the winter torrents from above.—It was from four to ten feet before the diggers struck the granite rock that formed the river's bed, and on this was found the richest earth.

In the middle or highest part of the bank, they would have to dig 10 or 11 feet to reach the bottom, and two or three, or may be more feet, would be surface gravel with little or nothing in it, after which the gold strata would be poor until they had got deep, and not yield more, than two ounces per day per man; and then, they said, a man might count on a hundred dollars a day at the bottom of his pit or hole.

This is a larger deposit than common, and has been dug full of pits and banks, but at the time of our visit not more than three hundred persons were left at this island. Every one had left for the upper mines. We had satisfied our curiosity here, and wanted to reach the mill, or first discovery, that day. The road led us through a hilly country—hills getting higher, oaks scarcer, more slate and soapstone, with dry ravines and occasional pine groves. We found, as heretofore, every few miles where there was a spring or patch of grass, camp fires and wagons, families of Mormons, or of the roving race that have wended westward for the last generation, at length turned east again, and perfectly contented with their luck at last. With some of them I had spent the evening chatting over their gains, prospects, &c., in the newly established city on the shores of the Salt Lake, which will afford them a quiet roof and rest from their wandering. I here met, on several occasions, men who had gold enough. We found the mill, as 'tis called, quite a settlement—some eight stores, in log, board, or bush shantles, and several hundred persons digging and washing along the banks. A piece of ten acres, or so, has been penned of for Capt. Sutter, whose enterprising efforts to civilize this wilderness led to the discovery. He was having a race open for a saw mill among the hills, and his workmen found the gold, washed and sent it down to him. It was to peculiar not to be soon recognized.

They tried to keep the matter secret, but too many knew it, and in three months from that time that wilderness of hills—among which none but Sutter's men and Indians ever ventured alone for fear of the wild Indians—was now fast being settled; and the grisly bears, wolves, and jackals, listened in astonishment to the frying pans hissing, babies crying, cow-bells tinkling, and boys kicking up a shandy among the wagons—and there was no place left then for them to go to. The climate high up the hills, though exceedingly warm in summer, is tolerably healthy, and on the river banks and grassy glades now and then to be met with, towns are locating, log-cabins already building, and Uncle Sam's land sales anticipated before we have even a right by treaty to territory; acknowledged to belong to another government.

We left the saw-mill, and found by going up it, that the hill above it was a pretty high one, and following the windings of the road round the hills which were fast rising into mountains, we rode about noon into a ravine between two pretty high hills, which in winter holds quite a torrent. Parties of men were scattered along this canada like ants. It being late and and very hot, but few were working. We passed on to another canada beyond, where the Californians had principally congregated, and it being Sunday, were lounging or gambling, and the Indians, their laborers, ditto—dressed *a la Adam*—and a miserable, brutish race they are, hardly know the use of fire to prepare their food, many of them living upon grass, seeds, and acorns—in the slightest little brush dens which it could be supposed would shelter a piece of mortality, and clothing themselves against the winter's snows and summer's heat, which are here severe, with nothing.—The water in this gully was dried up, with the exception of a few pools and holes. I asked one of the Californians to let us satisfy our curiosity by washing a little of his earth, which lay at the edge of a small pond or pool, and which he had brought from the gully a little higher up, where it was found quite rich. He, of course assented, and led us the way to his cradle. He brought the earth in an Indian basket, holding a little less than a peck, and as he threw the earth on the cradle top, I dashed on water, and Capt. S. rocked the cradle. We worked away with spirit, attracting several spectators, who laughed at our undignified position—but 'twas our first essay in making money by our own abor, and I entered into it with zeal and great interest at the result. After about fifteen minutes dashing water, during which I got a good soaking below, and splashed in all my vicinity, I got tired and, cried hold off. Our friend, the Californian, as eager to see the result as ourselves, himself scraped out the black sand and gold, and several gathered around him to see how much there was. He was kind enough to show us the gold when he had cleaned it, and the guesses as to its quantity varied from half to two ounces. There was probably more than an ounce of pure gold taken from the earth, as it had been hauled from the hill-side, in less than half an hour; and in a second visit which I had occasion to make, and in which I learned more of the difficulties and profits of gold-hunting, I was satisfied that in many, perhaps hundreds of canadas like this, several miles long, the earth is rich to excess, and will give many years work to from twenty to fifty thousand hands, who can each reckon upon two ounces of pure gold per day while washing.—To fasten this conviction upon any one in this country is not difficult now—it was some months since—but gold has fallen from sixteen dollars the ounce to eight; and several at the mines were selling, from necessity, for six dollars the ounce.

I rode from one end to the other of the main valley, in the dry diggings, and questioned almost every man there; and they all, without a single exception, were then making from two ounces to two hundred dollars per day, when they chose to work. Many had shanties with trinkets, blankets, and calicoes for the Indians, and comforts and necessaries for the whites. I think, at least two thousand whites, including Californians, were on the dry diggings of the American Fork, and one thousand on the river, in different parts, washing. There cannot be less than two thousand on the Yuba, the north fork of the American, on the Feather river; on all of which the washings bring the finest gold, and great abundance, at almost every deposit in the bed of the river; and it is a fact, which only the daily ocular proof I had convinced me of, that for many miles of wild and dreary space, watered by nearly all the eastern tributaries of the Sacramento, a traveler can get off his horse in the bed of any mountain streams, where the hills on either side are of gavelly red clay, and the slate creeps out in the bed of the gully, and there, in an hour's washing, he is sure to get some gold, sometimes a vial, sometimes two, three, or ten dollars worth. But the gold is scattered in all the hills of clay and slatey formation, and the geological features of the country, I am told by those most intimate with them, are nearly the same from Dyes' place, lat. 40 deg. to the Monterumeno, about lat. 37 deg., and from the commencement of the hills 30 miles from the river, to the big or main range of the Snowy Mountain, about eight miles further east. Gold has been found abundant enough to attract the laziest sceptic in a large part of this district, and without any enthusiasm—which, by the way, has not formed part of my system since I came round Cape Horn to gain glory fighting Mexicans, I think the Californians—for gold is found in both—under the enterprising, gold-loving Yankees, will export from six to ten millions of gold annually, in less than ten years.

I expect to have a queer time of it here. Forts without soldiers—ordinance without men enough to guard them—towns without men—country without government, laws or legislators—and what's more, no one disposed to make them; and a sort of colonial territory of the United States, without even a communication with the home government for nearly two years, or with the navy for many months.—The officers of the army here could have seized the large amount of funds in their hands, levied heavily on the country, and been living comfortably in New York for the last year, and not a soul at Washington be the wiser or worse for it. Indeed, such is ease with which power can go unchecked and unpunished in this region, that it will be hard for the officers of government to resist temptation; for a salary here is certain poverty and debt, unless one makes up by the big hauls—the merest negro can make more than our present Governor, Colonel Mason, receives in toto.

FROM LIMA.—The New York *Sun* has received files up to Nov. 6th. A new law has gone into effect concerning the press, and containing more definite regulations than have hitherto existed. The law has occasioned some severe remarks.

The owner of a "pulpena" in the Plaza San Agustin, has been fined for allowing illegal meetings in his establishments.

The papers of Lima give long and circumstantial accounts of the discovery of gold in California, corroborating those before received here.

ECUADOR.—The Congress of this State is still occupied in bringing forward accusations against the government, and the disappointed opposition appear to make it their sole object to embarrass the government without regard to the general welfare of the country.

MOCHA HOGS.—Mr. Silas Stephens, of Half Day, Lake country, informs us that he has some hogs passing under this name, which he describes as very extraordinary animals. They attain their growth in about six months, and may be fatted to weigh from 200 250 pounds without any difficulty. They possess extraordinary length of body; a sow in his possession measuring five feet in length, with remarkably short legs bearing scarcely six inches above the ground. They are perfectly symmetrical, very quiet and docile in disposition, and furnish pork of excellent flavor. Mr. Stephens states that the breed may be found in Broome and adjoining counties, New York, and that a gentleman in Boone country, Illinois, has some.—*Prairie Farmer.*

☞ At one of our hotels, a few days since, Mrs Wpssss inqured of a gentleman sitting next to her the difference between *a fac simile* and *a sick family!* After destroying a huge piece of mince pie, he replied as follows:

A FAC SIMILE, madam, *may be a well* authenticated fact; while A SICK FAMILY cannot be regarded as a *well* one!—[St. Lawrence Republican.

Arrival of the Falcon from Chagres.

The New Orleans evening papers, of the 9th inst. chronicle the arrival there that morning of this fine steamship from Chagres. She left Chagres on the evening of the 1st instant, and reached the Balize at 4 A. M., on the 8th. She left New orleans the evening of the 18th of December, and arrived at Chagres on the morning of the 27th. The passage was a pleasant one, though the vessel encountered head winds most of the way.

The agent of the steamer, immediatley proceeded up the river, on their arrival at Chagres, and engaged all the mu'e transportation that he could, securing some 300 animals.

When Major Harris left, most of the passengers had arrived at Gorgona and Cruces. He met General Smith, family and suit, with about half the passengers, at Gorgona. All were in fine spirits, thinking of anything but the Cholery as two grand fandangoes were then in progress.

The Pacific steamer California had not reached her destination. It will be recollected that she was to leave Rio for Valparaiso on the 21st of November. The Falcon's passengers would therefore have to wait a few days at Panama, even should the California make a successful trip round the cape, as we confidently hope.

The British steamer Tay arrived at Chagres on the 28th, and left on the 30th with $1,000,000 in specie.

There was at Panama on the 31st ult, the bark Philadelehia, from New york, loaded with coal for the Pacific Steam Company; also a schr. which would probably be chartered for San Francisco by some of the Falcon's passengers, as there were more than the California could take.

Mr. Harris has furnished the New Orleans Mercury, with information respecting the transportation across the Isthmus, etc. As over one thousand trunks were to be transported, two trips would be necessary. The steamer California was not expected at Panama before the fifth ult.

From Panama to California, freight is $50 per ton. Mr. Harris represents the Chagres river as one of the most beautiful he has ever seen, with a quick current, and not less than eight feet of water between the mouth and Cruces. A week would be sufficient to cut away the branches that overlap the river stream.

There was but one case of sickness on the Falcon, and that was of a sailor, who had an attack of Cholera morbus before leaving this city. There was no sickness at Chagres except on board of one vessel: The Bargue John Benson arrived there two days before the Falcon with 50 passengers

Mr. H. represents the country as very beautiful, and says that $100,000 would make an excellent carriage road across.

ON THAT HANGS A TALE.

We yesterday received a proclamation by telegraph from the Mayor of that noted borough called Painsville, which ran thus—

Painsville, Jan. 19th. 11, A. M.

One hundred dollars reward is offered for the arrest of W. H. Sykes, who escaped from custody on the 19 instant, will be paid by the town of Painsville. Said Sykes is about forty-five years of age; five feet eight inches high; thick set; and is a shoemaker by trade. He had been vaccinated on the left arm a few days since, and a mark of India ink on one arm.

H. KINGSBURY, Mayor.

Now it must be known that this said Sykes, with grey eyes, had been accused of taking things, without asking the owner's consent, for which he was put in durance vile. Luckily he was a married man, and had one of those women who understand matrimony, and who practiced the marriage convenants to the letter.

When Sykes was handed over to the turnkey, Mrs. Sykes did not swoon, as most foolish women would; but the promptings of her heart set her wits to work to release him. By some underground telegraph preliminaries were arranged, and one evening, by request of Sykes, the jailor led his prisoner out to a small house, a *necessary* adjunct to all *big* houses—turned the key upon him, and waited his desire to return. Sykes, averse to the cold dampness of prison walls, had provided himself with a big, shag overcoat, huge cap, &c., &c, which, on this occasion he happened to have on. Pretty soon a rap was heard, the door opened, and the prisoner rushed shivering by, preceding the jailor, as usual, back to quarters. It took some time to lock, bar and bolt the doors along the outward passage, making all sure for the night, and when Mr. Jailor came to the last bolt, which was to secure the prisoner, he found, (what all are liable to find), that he had been 'entertaining an angel unawares!' Oh! ho! Mr. Jailor, said Mrs. Sykes, throwing off her disguise, you see who I am. I planned this whole scheme myself—Sykes is free, and beyond your reach ere this. Now detain me, at your peril! I am a woman, charged with no crime—I am a wife and bound to stand by my husband, which I have done!" How she came in the jail yard or whither Sykes fled, this deponent saith not.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

FROM THE SOUTH.

We received yesterday the papers regularly due, including those of New Orleans of the 10th inst.

The Bulletin of the 10th instant has the following—

FROM VALPARAISO.—We are indebted to the agents of the steamship Falcon, for files of the Valparaiso *Neighbor* of the 30th, from which we learn that the California gold fever was raging along the coast, probably more fiercely than in the United States. Four hundred passports had been taken out at Valparaiso for California, and many hundred more were getting ready for a move.

We extract the following from the Valparaiso *Neighbor* of Nov. 29th:

From Copinpo reports have arrived of great discoveries of mineral wealth lately made there of both silver and gold. The grand attraction, however, of late weeks, has been California. The news comes that $10,000 are taking out daily from the washings there.

CHICAGO RATS.—The rats of the City are becoming noted for their fierceness and daring. With the first commerce of the city come the rats, which have now increased to an unprecedented degree, both as regards the size and number of the species which infest every building. A few days since a cat belonging to a friend was made the parent of a very interesting litter of Kittens which she was carefully rearing as all well behaved "tabbies" will. A few nights since, however, while exercising the maternal office, "Puss" was attacked by a regular organized band of rats, which, sad to relate, contrived to kill the parent and make a prey of the offspring. In the morning the cat was found bitten to death, by the side of nine of her assailants, whom she slew before overpowered by superior numbers. The encounter is, we believe, without precedent.

LATE FROM MEXICO—MOVEMENTS.—We are indebted to Col. S. W. Black, for a copy of the following letter to his address, from the Prussian Consul at Puebla. The letter is dated December 10, 1848:

"Since last night there is a rumor in town, that General Rangel had got up a revolution at Guadalazara, in favor of Santa Anna. The authorities of the port of Mazatlan are also revolting against the Federal Government, and a few nights ago our city has likewise been the theatre of disturbances, which, however, were fortunately suppressed. The leader of the movement, Dosamentes, according to the official newspaper, a highwaymen, who tried to get up a row, by sacking the Convent of San Francisco, and several of the ringleaders are in prison, and will be tried according to the established laws and customs."

CHOCTAW EMIGRATION.—A party of Choctaws, 112 in number, under Hugh McDonald, Esq., passed through Jackson, on their way to the Choctaw Agency, west of the State of Arkansas, on the 4th inst. They were from Neshoba county. Another party of 180, under the charge of the Rev. T. C. Stewart, (having the same destination,) took the Canton road to Vicksburgh a few days previously.—There are still about 3000 Indians in the State, principally in East Mississippi. Many of those who passed through this place were unusually fine looking men.—*Jackson (Miss.) Southron.*

☞ An organ grinder, with his monkey, being taken before the Mayor of New Orleans for exhibiting themselves without a license, the monkey was so polite to the Mayor, took off his cap, and made so many bows to his Honor, that they were permitted to depart in peace. It is said that no lawyer would have managed the cause better than the monkey did.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 27, 1849.

RAIL ROAD TO BUFFALO.

We have agitated this project so often, and to so little purpose, that we almost despair of ever awakening the public enough to the importance of the project, to secure its commencement. "Never despair," however, is a maxim we have profited by more than once, and we do not know but in this particular case we ought to cling to it with a closer embrace than ever. The project, to this section of the country, is one of vast importance—more so perhaps than all others ever yet devised for its benefit. The advantages to be derived from the construction of the road, we have over and over, in our humble way, laid before the public, and they are such as will strike the mind of every reflecting man in the country.—The recent action of the *Senate* of this State, in repealing a bill passed at the last session authorising the incorporation of a company to continue the road to the Ohio line, should at once arouse the whole community, and secure the immediate commencement of the road east, lest at some future time Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, might take it into their heads that it too would be detrimental to the interest of the State; for it is plain from this demonstration that we have nothing to hope from them. They are wedded to their idols, and like the dog in the manger, will neither eat themselves, nor allow others.—They have conceived the magnificent project of building a rail road across the mountains to Pittsburg, and from thence to Cleveland, in the vain hope of diverting the travel and trade of the Lakes from its *natural* channel to New York, to Philadelphia, and for fear this road, if built, might in some manner interfere with this brilliant idea of the combined wisdom of *Quakerdom* and *Smokedom*, they are now exerting all their efforts to secure the repeal of the law. Vain effort! If there is ever a rod of road made in this strip of territory between New York and Ohio, Philadelphia can never secure the trade of the mighty West. If she cannot *keep* now the trade of the Ohio valley, which is fast leaving her, how can she expect to *get* the trade of the Lakes by building a rail road to Pittsburgh and from thence to Cleveland. The fact is, as long as lake Erie is navigable, and New York continues to keep pace with the increase of trade, by adding new channels of improvement, over which the produce of the mighty West can seek its *natural* market in the East, just so long Philadelphia will put forth her efforts in vain. We do not say that she might not have secured this golden prize *once*, but that day, if it ever existed, has long passed. So far as the friends of the Buffalo road are concerned, therefore, we do not care a fig for this action of our legislature. It certainly can have no effect upon the ultimate construction of the road along the Southern shore of lake Erie. Instead of retarding or preventing it, we are inclined to think it will have a direct contrary effect. It certainly ought, and we trust it will. Our New York friends must see by this outrage on our rights, that the capitalists engaged in the construction of the central rail road fear for their anticipated dividends, should the proposed road be built, uniting the New York roads with those of Ohio, at Cleveland. That it will be built farther West than this, there can be no question. The legislature may pass and repeal as many laws as they please in order to prevent it, but it will be useless. They only awaken a spirit of opposition to their injustice in the breasts of the people along the proposed line, and the result will be that the land can be procured on much better terms than it otherwise could. When the road is constructed from here to Buffalo, let the legislature refuse to grant a charter to continue it on, and there will not be a land owner between this and the Ohio line who will not freely and cheerfully grant the company the right of way; and not only do so, but contribute liberally towards its construction. Of this our Chautauque county friends can rest assured.

To show with what energy and determination our Chautauque county friends are moving in this matter, it is only necessary to state that in the village of Fredonia alone, with less than a third of our population; and, so far as local benefits to be derived from its construction are concerned, very far below that proportion, stock has been recently subscribed to the amount of nearly *twenty-five thousand dollars;* and a correspondent, in writing to us on the subject, expresses the greatest confidence that it will be increased to at least $30,600. This *sum* lacks only five thousand dollars of being half the necessary stock to secure the charter of the New York portion of the road. The other half will unquestionably be raised without calling upon Buffalo. In view of this state of affairs, what ought to be the course of our citizens, who, of all others, are most deeply interested in the enterprise? Ought we to farther fritter away the time in such useless talk as a plank road to Pittsburgh? On the contrary, ought not all our energies be put forth to secure the commencement of this work? Indeed, are we not *pledged* to the people of Western New York to such a course? We leave it to those who have a deeper interest, *pecuniarly* speaking, to answer.

SORRY FOR IT.—That truly excellent daily, "The Philadelphia Republic" has been suspended. Aside from its notions on free soil, &c., it was decidedly one of our best exchanges, and we shall miss it not a little from our table. We wish its late Editor better luck next time.

RIGHT.—An act has been passed by the legislature, without a dissenting voice, allowing the widow of the late Gov. Shunk $1,557, being the amount of salary from the date of his resignation to the 16th of the present month. It affords us true pleasure to commend this act, and we are sure the people will be as unanimous in praise of it as the legislature was prompt in passing it.

NEWS.—The Goshen (Ia.) *Democrat*, under date of January 3d, gives the conclusion of the President's Message.

FORTUNATE.—While we have bare ground, with the thermometer down to zero, the lucky residents of the Badger State are having a good time of it a sleighing.—The daily *Wisconsin*, under date of January 15th, says: "The sleighing was probably never so good since Wisconsin has been settled as it is now, throughout every county in the State. The snow is well packed, and there is plenty of it."

☞ Col. James Duncan, the gallant soldier, has been nominated to the Senate as Inspector General of the Army. There is no braver officer in the whole army than he: none who couples more modesty with his merits.—He fought in every battle but one of the war with Mexico, beginning with Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, and finishing with the last struggle at the gates of the city of Mexico.

☞ A bill was introduced in the Kentucky Legislature, changing the name of Lutanzas Manassus Jefferson Branck Young, to Henry Young. A sensible change that.

☞ The appointment of Col. John B. Weller, of Ohio, as Commissioner to run the boundary line, under our late Treaty with Mexico, will give great satisfaction. He is a noble, hard-working Democrat, and will make an able and intelligent Commissoner.

GOING AHEAD.—We learn from the Cleveland Plain Dealer of Saturday, that a thousand workmen are in readiness to begin to work on the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Rail Road, as soon as the Surveyors have completed the laying of the track, which will be in a very few days. The line from Columbus to Dayton will be permanently located this week, and the line from Dayton to Springfield is already laid, and about 150 workmen employed. This force is to be increased to five hundred by the first of March. One year from next November the whole line will be in readiness for the superstructure.

☞ Mr. G. J. BRYAN, who for a year or more has had charge of the commercial and local department of the Buffalo *Republic*, and who conducted those departments with interest and ability, retired from that establishment on Saturday last.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE IN ENGLAND.

The last arrival from Europe brings us the response of the english press to the message of President Polk.—While the writers of these reviews do not fail to show their teeth, even when forced by stubborn facts to acknowledge the successful manner the President has conducted the nation through the most eventful and important four years in the history of the republic, the reader will at once observe that they exhibit a good deal more respect and admiration, than they have heretofore been wont to do on similar occasions. We give below all we have room for—an article from the London Times, a journal than which none has been more bitterly hostile, or eager to seize upon any and every occasion to abuse our institutions, and ridicule our pretentions. It is certainly refreshing, after being deluged for a month and a half with the bitter and unjust criticisms of the opponents of Democratic policy at home, to find those abroad, from whom we expected nothing, *forced* to be more just. It is a strong and impressive commentary upon the *injustice* of the party about to come into power through the instrumentality of Gen. Taylor, and a war they opposed *as bitterly* as they have President Polk.

PRESIDENT POLK'S MESSAGE.—When scarce a day passes without bringing the inauguration of a constituent assembly, the address of a newly-elected President, or the programme of a new constitution, the message of an American President reads like a thing of the past. By the rule of comparison, the United States will soon be an ancient polity. The successor of Washington is an old friend. One feels therefore somewhat more patience than usual for the annual tax on our time which a long series of Presidents have uniformly exacted. The court style of the Union is so well known to the taste of this nation, that we need only say it characterizes the message. We can, however, add that Mr. Polk has given an account of American progress which will excite the interest and the admiration of the Old World. In the history of the States there never was anything so rapid, and never did a preternatural growth appear to rest on so solid a foundation. All that one has ever read of families multiplied as the sands on the seashore, of swarming tribes, of rising cities, and prosperous commonwealths, seems concentred and magnified in this modern prodigy, whose Anglo-Saxon origin suggests in us so many regrets and not a little pride.

President Polk surveys with natural complacency the troubled scene of European politics, from which a vast ocean, and a not less interval of institutions and customs, separates the modern republic. He hails the new burst of democracy in France and the attempt at a federal union in Germany; with what grounds for his confidence time alone can show. The vast resources of the Union, and the sound footing of its commerce and finances, have saved it from any considerable participation in the commercial calamities of this and the continental States. To the continued removal of restrictions on the trade of the Union the President ascribes much of its safety and prosperity.

Mr. Polk then hastens to the strong point of his presidency—the enormous acquisition of territory effected within these four years by annexation, by treaty, or by war. Texas, Oregon, California, and New Mexico are exultingly measured, and almost weighed in the balance. They contain so many square miles and so many acres, and are equal to such and such countries; but as the English imagination will not reveal with so much gusto on these various measurements, it may be sufficient to state that the United States now comprehend a territory almost as large as all Europe. The President expatiates with delight on the climate, the soil and other natural advantages of the newly-acquired regions. Their rivers, their harbors, their vicinities and bearings, are reviewed. But to one topic he returns again and again. The mines, or rather the fields of gold and quicksilver in California, are an inexhaustible fund of agreeable discussion and allusion. Paragraph after paragraph glitters with gold and groans with bullion. The four thousand gold hunters wildly scraping the sands, and filling their laps with solid wealth, the greedy haste with which whole crews desert their ships for this Lotus shore, and all the other circumstances of a real *El Dorado*, are described with gloating ecstacy. A mint is forthwith to be established on the western coast, which is to deluge Asia and Polynesia with the glittering tokens of the fortunate republic.

There was need of many mines to gild the Mexican war, and to pay its expenses. Those acquisitions have cost the Union twenty-five millions of our money. If, in the course of twenty years, the principal and the interest be repaid by the dust collected from the rivers of California, the Union may deem itself most fortunate.—Mr. Polk, however, disdains to measure the war only by its results. He points to the energy, the military skill, the administrative capacity, the martial spirit, the indomitable preserverance, and the dexterous tact by which it has been so speedily brought to its desired consumation under circumstances of unparalleled difficulty. It is demonstrated that the Union, at a moment's warning, may undertake a war several thousand miles from home, with forces competent to any occasion, conduct that war with promptness and unity of purpose and endure, without burden, all the necessary expenses. A standing army, in the European sense of that word, is found unnecessary. Two million citizens, accustomed to arms, many of them practised in the rifle and hardened in the severities of the forest, ambitious for distinction, supply a never-failing fund of volunteers. The army of a republic consists not of privates, but of knights. Its very stock is heroic. What crowns, however, both the glory, the grace, and the ability of this conquest is, that all the States, all parties, all professions, equally contributed their quota to the field, thus proving that Texas and New Mexico belong not more to this or that State than to all, and exhibiting also a pledge to the world of that terrible unanimity with which the Union will on future occasions prosecute its quarrels or its ends.

It is one of the virtues or the vices of a republican presidency, as of the ancient consulship, that the executive chief saddles on his successor the baneful responsibilities of his career. With him the beginning is the whole. He celebrates a triumph, and lays down his office. It remains for another to carry out the design.—The Union doubled, so to speak, in four years; and taking old populations and semi-barbarous tribes into its bosom, has not a few difficulties to solve. The question of slavery is opened again, at least in an abstract form.—Mr. Polk is disposed to go softly on this ground. He is willing to believe these difficulties are not practical; that there will, in fact, be no slavery in the greater part of the new territory; and that the questions of government and laws can easily be settled as they arise. We will not follow him into his domestic ground, nor will we allude to any mine of future quarrels in this united family of States. It certainly is for the advantage of all nations that they should remain the "happy family" they are.—They give us food and the materials for clothing, and and take of our hands the produce of our industry. That civil war which wise men have predicted would impede the operation of these services. But while we pass over domestic and conjectural difficulties, it is impossible to forget that the same man who is closing so brilliant a presidency, who has stretched the cords of his tabernacle to the Pacific, and almost to the isthmus of Panama, who boasts that by his measures he has saved the commerce and credit of his country from excessive inflation and deadly collapse, is nevertheless rejected by the people he has served, finds himself not reappointed, and a successor, holding other views, installed in his room. Such a fact condemns either the man or the nation. One of them must be wrong. Mr. Polk, by his silence on the subject of his successor, tacitly accknowledges a sense of injustice.

NAVAL.—The New Orleans Picayune says "our old friend Steretto Ramsay, of the Navy, so long stationed at Pensacola, has received orders to repair on board the United States Steamer Michigan, Capt. McIntosh, now lying at Erie, Pa. Mr. Ramsay has been on duty here for several weeks.

OUR MINISTER AT ST. JAMES.—The New York Sun says: "Mr. Bancroft United States Minister at the Court of St. James, has signalized his mission to England by three great achievements—the negotiation of the postal treaty, the release of Americans imprisoned in Ireland, and the abolition of the custom of seizing American ships on frivolous charges of smuggling."

AN ARTFUL DODGER.—The Hon. Daniel Webster has been absent from his place in Washington during the whole session. He thus avoids committals on the vexed question of slavery or freedom.

☞ SEABURY FORD, the Whig candidate is Governor of Ohio. We are content to take the word of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* for it, glad that the matter is at last settled. Col. WELLER ran him hard for office and has not stopped yet. While his hand is in, he has taken the job of running the bouneary line between the United States and Mexico.

A NOVEL APPLICATION.—A portion of the Old Bay State is about to apply to be annexed to the State of New York. The persons applying reside in Boston Corner, a portion of the town of Mount Washington, situate on the south western corner of the State of Massachusetts. The Springfield Republican says "their case is peculiar; a high and impassable ridge of mountains separates them from all intercourse with their fellow townsmen in Mount Washington and the State. They never come over to vote, and are only reminded of their citizenship by the annual visit of the tax gatherer. The question is a novel one, and it is uncertain how it will be settled."

RAIL ROAD MEETING.

At a meeting of citizens of Erie and Erie county, held, in pursuance of previous notice, at the Court House, to take into consideration and act upon matters relating the extension of the Rail Road along the South shore of Lake Erie, and the demonstration of opposition in the Legislature thereto, by the citizens of Philadelphia, and other places, GEO. A. ELLIOTT, Esq., was appointed President, B. B. VINCENT, and JOHN GALBRAITH, Esqrs. Vice Presidents, and *Thos. G. Colt*, WM. KELLEY, Secretary.

The Committee appointed at a previous meeting to report at this, reported a set of resolutions. It was moved by John Galbraith, Esq., that the resolutions, as reported, be adopted, (accompanied by some remrks.)

The resolutions were then debated, and after extended remarks by Chas. W. Kelso, John H. Walker, Wm. Kelley, Jas. D. Dunlapp, Wm. S. Lane, John Galbraith and John P. Vincent, Esqrs., the consideration of the resolutions were postponed for the present.

A memorial to the Legislature, prepared in accordance with a resolution of a previous meeting, was then read by Wm. Kelley, Esq., [see memorial,] and after some remarks by W. Chester, was unanimously adopted.

It was then moved by C. W. Kelso, Esq., that the resolution aforesaid be referred back to the committee, with instructions to report them in a modified form, which was carried.

On motion, Chas. W. Kelso, and John Galbraith, Esq. were added to the committee on said resolutions. And then

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet to-morrow evening, at the same place.

Mr. Elliott being absent, the meeting was organized by calling CAPT. D. DUNDAS to the chair, and T. G. Colt, secretary.

John P. Vincent, of the committee appointed at the last meeting, reported the following preamble and Resolutions.

Whereas, Intelligence has just reached us that an effort is now being made, in our Legislature, to repeal the charter of the Erie and Ohio Rail Road company: and we regard this as of a piece with a long continued series of State legislation, not only unmindful of our interests, but in absolute hostility to them, indicating either an ignorance of our value to the State, or a most undignified and unwarranted feeling of enmity towards, or jealousy of us, on the part of those who constitute our Legislature.

And whereas, We can, with great pride, point to the records of the commonwealth to attest, not only the patriotic fidelity of our representatives in the Legislature of the State at all times, in aiding, from its commencement, to accomplish that vast system of internal improvement, which has run its great artery of wealth through the whole extent of the State, and sent its enriching branches into its different regions: but also, the fact, that our people have ever been among the first and most prompt to meet and pay over, at the call of the Treasurer of the commonwealth their proportion of State taxation: to attest also, that, to the energy, enterprise, and capital of our citizens almost exclusively, are owing the completion, and active operation of that great work the Erie canal, which almost abandoned by the State after an expenditure of over four millions of dollars, is now in successful operation, passing through, and developing the resources of a large extent of a heretofore comparatively undeveloped region of her territory, affording facilities to the people, and increasing the subjects of State taxation.

And whereas, We can with equal pride, present to the notice of the people of our common State, the facts, that this county constitutes the only portion, owned by the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, of our northern national frontier of two thousands miles bordering on the lakes and rivers, and in that small portion of little upwards of fifty miles, our State is possessed of a harbor, which, by all the commercial interests of those great thoroughfares is felt, and acknowledged to be the best on the lakes; which is, and has ever been, appreciated by the National Government, as of inestimable importance to her in times of war, which she made her naval station in the late war, and now makes the rendzvous of her ships of war and Revenue Marine, and for years, has shown her solicitude in its behalf by literal appropriations from the National Treasury for its preservation and improvement. Therefore,

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.

THE SENATE was not in session to-day.

IN THE HOUSE, Mr. Rockwell called up the bill, establishing a committee on Claims. After discussing, an amendment was adopted, postponing the appointment of the Committee until after the 4th day of July next.—The remainder of the proceedings were unimportant.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 20

General Shields has been elected Senator from Illinois, in place of J. W. Bresse, whose term expires on the 4th of March next.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.

The southern committee have had another session and adopted the address of Mr. Borrien, which is local in character, and mild in language and argument.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.

After the usual morning business, Mr. Dix, of New York, presented a resolution from the New York Legislature, for the prohibition of slavery in the new Territories, and that the boundary of Texas may be restored to the old line. A motion was made to lay it on the table, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Rusk moved the reference of the resolutions to the Committee on the Judiciary. Mr. Yulee considered the resolutions as insolent.

Mr. Dickinson wanted them to have a fair hearing.—Mr. Foote replied on the other side, and Mr. Dickinson answered him. Mr. Niles interrogated Mr. Yulee, and said he believed a plan was on foot to dissolve the Union. Mr. King did not think this a fit occasion to array parties here. Messrs. Butler and Berrien expressed similar views.

Jefferson Davis said he could not treat the resolutions respectfully. Their incendiary and revolutionary character forbid their circulation and they were a tissue of falsehood. Mr. Foote said that when the time came he would be willing to defend Southern institutions at all hazards. The motion to print was finally carried; wh n the Senate adjourned.

The proceedings of the House were unimportant.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 22.

The Hon. Seabury Ford was this day inaugurated Governor of this State.

LEXINGTON, Jan. 22.

The Whig caucus have nominated the Hon. Henry Clay for U. S Senator.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22—3, P. M.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.—Later advices from California received at St. Deport, dated Monterey, 16th Nov. and published in the papers this morning, have given a new and strong impulse to the gold excitement here.—The despatches are from Lieut. Larkin, and first appeared in the Union, of Saturday. He says the gold is increasing in size and quality. Daily, lumps are found weighing from one to two pounds. Several have been found weighing as high as 16, and one piece 25 pounds Many men who were poor in June, are now worth $30,-000, by digging and trading with the Indians. $100 a day is the average amount realized from July to October.

Half the diggers are sick with fevers, though not many deaths. The Indians readly give an ounce of gold for a common calico shirt. Others are selling for $10 each in specie. The gold regions extend over a tract of 500 miles, perhaps 1000.

A letter from Jones says things are in a deplorable condition in the Navy. Anarchy prevails. Even his officers are disposed to desert. He adds Indians are selling gold at 50 cents per ounce.

Many vessels are deserted by Captain, Cook and Seamen. The ship Isaac Walton offered discharged soldiers $50 per month to Colleo which was refused. She was supplied by government sailors, all the naval vessels on the coast are short of hands. Oregon and the Sandwich Islands are pouring their population into California. Lorisons are high, board $6 a day, washing $6 per dozen, Clerk get $2000 to $3000 a year.

The Herald and Courier & Enquirer each publish private correspondence. From the Herald letter I send few extracts. When the digging and washing of one man does not produce 100 Troy oz. of gold, 23 carats fine, from the size of a half spangle to one pound, in one month, sets the digger prospecting and looking for better ground. Your Paisana can point out many a man who has from 15 to 20 days in succession bagged up 5 to 10 oz of gold a day.

Our gold region now extends over 300 or 100 miles of country, embracing all the creeks and branches, on the east side of the Sacramento, and one side of the San Joaquin. California will export yearly, nearly or quite half a million oz. of gold, 22 to 24 carats fine.

Some pieces weigh 16lb., very many 1lb. Many men who began last year with a capital of $50, can show now $5,000 to $15,000.

Col. Stevens's regiment is disbanded, 99 out of 100 of them have also gone to the placers of gold. The evils which sudden wealth always brings upon a country are now beginning to develope themselves; here labor commands the most extravagant prices, provisions are enormously high. I have often been obliged to go without a razor for want of some one to cook it.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23—3 P. M.

A despatch yesterday prematurely announced the re-tion by the southern caucus of Mr. Calhoun's report. A despatch dated Washington, Tuesday morning, 2 o'clock A. M., says the convention met in caucus, as per agreement, last evening. The session was opened with the reading of Senator Berrien's address. It was nothing more than a petition not a resolution of right.—Mr. Foote sustained the address at length.

Mr. Berrien wished a postponement of the convention to the 22d of February. After an animated discussion which was prolonged to a late hour, the question on the adoption of the address was then taken by yeas and nays, resulted in the negative, yeas 18 nays 33. Calhouns address was then adopted by yeas 23 nays 19.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 22.

The whig caucus of the Legislature have nominated Mr. Clay to the Senate of United States. Another despatch says Clay has accepted the nomination.

The Delta contains an account of the first interview between Clay and Gen. Taylor, which was on board of a steamboat, and represents it as having been of the most cordial character.

☞ We invite the attention of our brethren of the press to an advertisement in an adjoining column, for the sale of printing materials. They will undoubtedly be sold at a bargain, those who are in want will do well to apply to D OLIN, Esq., of Girard as he is anxious to dispose of them.

☞ The *Gazette* complains that the Governor has visited this county in not giving it *one* of the *forty* appointments of aide to his Excellency. To wash out this slight we propose that his Excellency forthwith give our esteemed temporary some military title—say 4th corporal, or some other *good* post of that kind.

TAR-MEN-TI-ON.—The *Commercial* don't like it because we were pleased with the election of G. J. Ball.

"STARK MAD."—During the year 1848 three hundred and ninety-five weddings took place in Stark county, Ohio.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that a young man, named McClure, son of Mr. Samuel McClure, of McKean township, was fatally injured by being thrown from a load of wood, and ran over, on Monday last. He survived the injury but twenty-four hours. He was a young man of much promise, and is universally regretted.

STATISTICS OF LONDON.—This city has now a population of about 2,000,000, with upwards of 100,-000 houses and 10,000 streets, lanes, squares, &c. It contains 587 churches, 207 dissenting chapels, 3,000 public houses, and 15 theatres. London is ten miles long and seven broad; it is now growing at the rate of 12 miles of streets annually. London was, for a number of years, nearly stationary; its present rapid growth owes its origin to the railroads, which converge thither from all parts of the empire.

THE ADVANTAGE OF ADVERTISING.

Everybody has heard, or ought to, of the celebrated "Oak Hall" Clothing establishment, in Boston. It is one of the most extensive in the United States, if not in he world, and it owes its celebrity, and its extensive run f custom, almost entirely to the liberal manner its proprietor, *G. W. Simmons*, has patronized the press by advertising. He knows the secret of success, and has not scrupled to use it. The following description of the establishment will not be uninteresting to the general reader, showing as it does the manner they do business in that "down east village of Bosting:"

A Model Clothing Establishment. There is in Boston one of the largest establishments for the manufacture of clothes in the United States. We allude to GEORGE W. SIMMONS'S "Oak Hall Rotunda," as it is termed by its enterprising proprietor. Some idea of its extent may be gathered from the fact, that the sales amount to half a million dollars per annum, and that there are employed in the manufacture 25 fashionable cutters and trimmers, 2 book-keepers, 1 cashier and assistant, 1 paymaster, 5 runners, 2 expresses, 30 salesmen, and 3000 operatives constantly plying the needle. The Boston Post furnishes the following description of this mammoth concern:

Mr. George W. Simmons, of Oak Hall, has marked the season by making a most important improvement in his vast establishment. He has added a spacious and lofty rotunda in the rear of the large sales rooms on Ann street. This rotunda is also for a clothes mart, and is well worthy of a description, and should be visited as an object of interest by those who are anxious in observing how the trade of Boston in the clothing branch is rapidly increasing. The dimensions of the rotunda are 50 feet by 47, giving an area of 2350 feet on the basement floor, and the depth from the centre of the splendid variegated sky-light to the floor is 65 feet. The light is 20 feet by 13, and the stained glass is of the most beautiful pattern. The main saloon, open from the first raised floor to the stucco work ceilling, and filled with a flood of light from above and on every side, is in fact divided into two apartments, by means of a gallery of oak, with an elegant iron balustrade. The gallery is reached by a short flight of stairs, which branch off into a pair, turning to the right and left on the west side. Above the basement portion the form is elliptic. On the first floor there are two elliptic counters, with room on each for nine salesmen to wait on customers at ease—making eighteen in all at the counters; and around the counters are shelves for 8000 articles of clothing. In the intervals are four small rooms, or lighted closets, for assorted made-up clothing. Between the counters and the well-room railing is a broad promenade from which may be seen not only all the parts of the rotunda, but the two sales rooms which project into Ann street. This view is obtained by means of two twelve-feet doors, which afford access to the rotunda from the Ann street rooms. In the second, or gallery tier, are no less than twelve rooms for assorted garments, regularly classified, completely lighted with ample windows. Here, too, is Mr. Simmons's own apartment, on the western side of the gallery, which commands a view of the whole establishment, resembling a gay bazvar with two long streets. In the night the light is supplied by 24 gas burners in shaded globes.—The walls from the gallery to the dome are ornamented by beautiful pilasters of the Corinthian order. The basement apartment is devoted to woolens and piece goods, and an immense furnace, set up by Mr. White, for warming the establishment in winter. Here, then, we have "Oak Hall for Eighteen Hundred and Forty-nine," the most extensive establishment for the sale of clothing in the United States, namely, a rotunda of three tiers, counting the pit, two long avenues, alive with salesmen, projecting from the rotunda to Ann street, and five large store and sales rooms up stairs in the old building.—There are on hand in this immense magazine of wearing apparel 15,000 garments, and stock enough for 60,-000 more; and the entire arrangement, regarded as a whole, is much more like a vast clothing fair than a retail store.

☞ WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—The great success attending the use of this Balsam in Pulmonary diseases, having naturally attracted the attention of Physicians and others, various opinions and surmises have arisen with regard to its component parts, some suppose it to contain iodine, others mercury, &c., and to such substances they attribute its extraordinary efficacy. Such opinions being entirely erroneous, and calculated to prejudice many persons against the medicine we pledge ourselves that it contains nothing of the kind, or anything the least injurious; on the contrary it is composed principally of extracts from the MOSS of ICELAND, WILD CHERRY, and PINE of our NORTHERN latitudes.

See advertisement. 57

☞ Dr. G. C. Vaughn's Great American Remedy the Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture, is now making great sales.—The drug dealers say it has astonished them, in no case is taken without good effect following, and cures in all kinds of disease marks its administration. We advise all interested to call upon Agents in our paper, whose names will be found under the advertisement, and ask for pamphlet.

MARRIED.

On the 2d inst. in Honesdale, Pa., by Rev. Mr. Rowland, Mr. E. M. Snow, formerly of this city, and Miss ANNA C. daughter of D. O. Skinner, Esq. of the former place.

☞ With the above notice we received a substantial remembrance, in the shape of two dollars in payment for the Observer. This is the right way to commence the era of wedlock, which we think ought to be more generally copied. May peace, prosperity and abundance be the lot of our young friends.

On the 11th inst. in Indianapolis, In., by Rev. Mr. Holliday, Dr. L. DUNLAP, P. M. of that city, and Mrs. DIANTHA M. WINSLOW, lately of this city.

On the evening of January 18th at Mercersburg, Pa., by the Rev. T. Creig, Dr. WM MAXWELL WOOD, U. S. Navy, and ROSA, daughter of the Hon. Thos. Carson, of that place.

DIED.

On the 31st ult., in Rock Island county, Illinois, Mrs. ELIZA MOORE, formerly of Harborcreek, and wife of George Moore, Esq., late of this place, aged 54 years.

At the residence of James Jackson, in Green tp., of inflamation of the brain, EMMA eldest daughters of William and Elizabeth May, aged 2 years and 6 months.

In North East, on the 23d ult., LEWIS S. ALLEN, aged about 28 years.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. GERUSHA MEEKER, consort of Mr. John Meeker, of Mc Kean tp., aged 52 years.

On the 21st inst. at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. ASA VORCE, of McKean, Mrs. SISSON, consort of the late John Sisson, aged about 70 years.

Near Barry, Pike Co. Illinois, on the 10th inst., OLIVER A. WOODARD, formerly of Harbourcreek in this county, aged 76 years and 8 months.

Washington's Birth-Day Ball,

WILL be given at BROWN'S HOTEL, on THURSDAY Evening, February 22d, 1849. Tickets $2 00.

☞ Carriages will call for the Ladies at 5½, P. M.

Erie, Jan. 27, 1849. 6337

33 1-3 Per Cent. Saved.

THE way to save 33⅓ per cent. in buying Stoves, Iron ware, &c. is at the Furnace? is to call on me and buy Furnace Dutchlits at 75 cts. per dollar. A good supply on hand and for sale as above.

Erie, Jan 24, 1849. MOSES KOCH.

MILL and ¼ CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

EDGE TOOLS.—Those that wish to find a good AX, Adz, Broad AX, any kind of Augur, Plain Irons, &c, cheap and warranted, can find them at WRIGHT'S Corner.

PLASTER AND SALT.—1000 lbls. on hand, dry and under cover, to be had at the lowest market rates, on the corner near the Court House. C. B. WRIGHT.

To Printers!

THE subscriber offers for sale the following printing materials. They will be sold at a bargain, for prompt pay, or on time with sufficient security as may best suit purchasers. Those wanting will apply soon. viz:

200 lbs.	Long Primer,	3	Compo-ing Sticks,
19 "	Brevier,		Column and Head rules,
1 "	Font Pica Condensed,		Cuts,
1 "	Brevier Bold Face,	52 lbs.	Leads,
1 "	Pica Caps & Fig'rs,	168. "	Long Primer, used 10 weeks.
30 ft.	Brass rule, No. 1—2.		
2 "	" " " 9,	100 "	Brevier,
2 "	" " " 11,	2	Sett Chases,
2 "	" " " 18,	5	Pairs Cases,

40 lbs Double Small Pica, used only 3 weeks, together with numerous other articles necessary in a Printing Office. Address D. OLIN.

Girard Pa., Jan. 27 1849. 6338

A Lot for Sale.

A GOOD building lot for sale on 4th street, between French and Holland streets, near the new Catholic Church. For terms, apply to JAMES C. MARSHALL.

Erie, Jan. 27, 1849. 3636

Keep out the Rain!

THE subscribers having purchased the right for this county in "GIBBONS PATENT WEATHER STRIPS," are now prepared to furnish, all who may see fit to give them a call, with the above named article. It consists of a strip so attached to the bottom of the door, as to shut out all wind and rain, thereby preventing the rotting of doorsills, carpets &c., which is commonly the case in south or west doors. It is warranted to pay for itself in saving repairs three times a year. If it does not satisfy all who procure it we will take it off again and pay all damages. All orders left at A. Hitchcock's store for the above articles, will be promptly attended to. PINCKNEY & CRAIN.

Erie, Jan. 20, 1849. 1636

100 KEGS PURE WHITE LEAD from Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh. Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

600 LBS. FRENCH & YELLOW OCHRE. Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

600 LBS. VENITIAN Red, English. Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

999 LBS WHITING By Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

199 LBS. FRENCH & Chrome Greene. Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

249 GALLONS Furniture, Coach, Chair and Japan Varnish, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

6000 LBS. WHITE LEAD, Dry and in Oil for sale [Nov. 6.] CARTER & BROTHER.

New and Fresh Groceries.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of wet and dry family Groceries; also, wines and liquors, dye stuffs, nails and glass, which he will sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than ever, for cash or country produce. Call and see.

W F. RINDERNECHT'S.

CALIFORNIA GOLD

DISCOVERED BY

SIGNOR D'ALVEAR'S GOLDOMETOR!!!

THE GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE!

Or Secret art of finding Mines of Gold, Silver, Iron, Lead, Copper, Coal, and other Mineral Riches.

The first discovery of Gold in California was made by DON JOSE D'ALVEAR, an eminent Spanish Geologist, Chemist and Natural Philosopher, by means of a newly invented Magnetic instrument, called the

GOLDOMETER, or GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE

Signor D'Alvear has just arrived at New York from the Gold regions of California, by way of Panama, Chagres, and New Orleans, bringing with him a very large quantity of Gold Ore, valued at nearly one million of Dollars, which he collected there long before the existence of the Gold mines became known to the residents of California generally.

HISTORY OF THE DISCOVERY.

Signor D'Alvear went out to California nearly two years ago, in consequence of certain information which he had received of the geological character of that country, with the firm belief that vast mines of precious metals would be revealed there upon careful investigation. He was encouraged to the enterprise, also, by his confidence in a certain Magnetic instrument which he had invented, called the "Goldometer," by whose aid he expected to be directed at once to the "Gold Placers," if any such existed.—Nor were his expectations disappointed. His scientific calculations proved to be founded in truth and profound wisdom, and his new instrument, the "Goldometer," fulfilled his highest hopes. In less than two months after reaching Ca ifornia, he struck upon one of the richest Gold mines in that country, upon an obscure branch of the Sacramento river, in a gorge of hills extremely rocky and difficult of access, and seldom visited by the native Californians. Disguising his object under the pretence of purely scientific research, he obtained the aid of some fifteen or twenty simple and faithful Indians, and readily pursued his task, collecting often more than $3,000 worth of Gold in a single day, which he concealed in a deep ravine, without exciting any suspicion whatever, until after the discovery of gold at Capt. Sutter's Mill, when the mountains were ransacked by gold seekers, and Signor D'Alvear's "gold placer," the richest in all California, was beset with greedy adventurers. It is now found that the real mines or sources of the gold, lie in the gorges of the mountains, and not in the beds or sands of the rivers. Previous to leaving California, Signor D'Alvear sold his instrument, the Goldometer, a very imperfect one, for $3,000. The person who purchased it confidently expected to make a handsome fortune, by simply finding "gold placers" and selling the right of digging to the gold workers.

Manufacture of the Goldomet r and Publication of the Guide.

Signor D'Alvear, in compliance with the request of numerous scientific gentlemen, has commenced the manufacture of this new Magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, which he now offers for sale, in the United States, at the remarkable low price of THREE DOLLARS each, accompanied by full instructions for use, and a variety of Philosophical hints drawn from ancient and modern sciences, or the

ART OF FINDING MINES OF GOLD!

Silver, Platinum, Quicksilver, Coal, Iron, Copper, Lead, and other mineral Riches, the whole being given in a publication called the

GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE!

This new work, and the GOLDOMETER, are both now ready for sale.

The GOLDOMETER is so simple an instrument, that a child may learn to operate with it in five minutes. It is not affected by climate, moisture, or any other known cause, (except the natural magnet,) and will retain its power of pointing out mineral riches in the earth for any number of years. By the aid of the Guide any person may use the instrument at once with perfect success.

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS.

Farmers and Land Owners throughout the United States, who have reason to suspect the existance of any kind of Mineral riches upon their lands, should avail themselves of this opportunity to test that fact, by the surest of all known tests, before the abundance of discoveries in all parts of the country shall have lessened this source of wealth in their estate.

ADVENTURES TO CALIFORNIA.

Persons going to California cannot make a better investment than by purchasing one of these instruments, which will not only be worth fifty times its value there, to sell again, but will be of inestimable worth to those who go in search of Gold, as has been proved by the most abundant experiment both in California and the United States.

TESTIMONIALS.

Signor D'Alvear does not deem it necessary to encumber this notice with a long list of testimonials, in proof of the value of his GOLDOMETER, and GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE. The brilliant results of his labors in California, and the discovery, this very week, of fresh veins of gold in Virginia, and beds of Coal in Rhode Island, by its use, are alone sufficient to stamp it as the greatest discovery of the age. Nothing but the extreme cheapness of the instrument, and this desire to save it from the benefit of mankind, induces him to dispose of it at the low price for which he offers it. Besides this, his own desire for wealth is nearly satisfied.

The following Testimonials, in proof of the value of the Goldometer, selected from a great number equally satisfactory, must suffice for the present:

A-tor House, New York, Dec. 21, 1848.

The undersigned, having this day witnessed the practical operation of Signor JOSE D'ALVEAR's new ly invented magnetic instrument, the GOLDOMETER, feel entirely satisfied that it possesse the extraordinary power of detecting Mineral ores hidden beneath the surface of the earth, and have no doubt that it will prove an invaluable aid in the di-covery of the Mineral resources of the United States and the world.

J. R. DRAPER, JR., CHEMIST.
S. TIERNAN, MAGNETIC INS. MAKER.
G. S. DANA, GOLDMINER.
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, August, 1848.

This may certify that the undersigned is fully convinced that Signor JOSE DE ALVEAR, was the first discoverer of the Gold deposites of California, and that this discovery was made by the aid of a Magnetic instrument called the GOLDOMETER, which I have seen successfully applied to the discovery of veins of Gold ore, in places where no indications of that substance appeared upon the surface of the earth.

T. W. SHERMAN, LIEUT. 3d ARTILLERY, U.S. ARMY.

NO AGENTS.

In consequence of the difficulty of finding faithful agents, and of preventing frauds, where articles of this nature are sent out for general sale, Signor D' Alvear has determined to sell none of his works or instruments unless ordered by letters sent directly to him, when the desired publication, will be forwarded under his signature and seal, so that all doubt as to its genuineness may be removed.

☞ BEWARE OF ALL IMITATIONS of this Instrument which may hereafter appear, as the secret of imparting the Gold Detecting power is known to no person whatever, except the original inventor.

☞ The GOLDOMETER, and GOLD-SEEKER'S GUIDE, will both be sent by mail, closely enveloped and sealed, and therefore, not subject to inspection by postmasters, for the sum of THREE DOLLARS, sent post paid to SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR, Box 1713, New York City. The instrument is very light, and the Guide is printed on thin paper—so that the charge by mail, or express, will be very small to any part of the United States.—The price of the GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE alone, is ONE DOLLAR, sent as above. Address,

SIGNOR JOSE DE ALVEAR,
Box 2713, New York City.

☞ OFFICE for the sale of the GOLD SEEKER'S GUIDE and GOLDOMETER, No. 38 CENTRE St., New York City, where visiters may see several casks of California Gold, in the rough state, as extracted by Signor D'Alvear from the Sacremento Mines and also witness the operation of the GOLOMETER when held within the magnetic influence of the metal, and the unerring manner in which it indicates the presence of that and other metallic substances.

Jan. 20, 1849.

NOTICE.

CO PARTNERSHIP. The undersigned have entered into partnership under the name of Baker & Lynch in the business of Groceries, Provisions, Ale, Paints, &c. at No. 132, Cheapside.

ROBERT A BAKER.
CHARLES LYNCH.

Erie Jan. 13, 1849.

OLD Monongahela Rye Whiskey, Brandy, Madeira Port. and Malaga, wines for sale by BAKER & LYNCH.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. No. 123, Cheapside.

Orphans' Court Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Erie county, I shall offer at public sale, on the 20th day of January next, at 1 o'clock, P. M, at the Court House, in the borough of Erie, the following real estate, late the property of Mrs. Mary Newton, of Harborcreek township, now deceased, to wit: all the following described piece of land lying, situate and being in the township of Harborcreek, county of Erie and state of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows; beginning at a Beech stump on Millcreek township line, thence by land of Shadrick's heirs south 27 deg east 47 4 10th perches to the centre of the Buffalo road; thence by said road south 61 deg. west 6 perches, thence by land of Wareham Taggart north 27½ deg. west 9 perches; thence south 61 deg. west perches; thence north 27½ deg. west 2) 2 10 perches; thence by same and Anthony Souls' land south 65 deg. west 32 perches to Millcreek line; thence along said line north 27½ deg. west 20 perches, and thence by same north 66½ deg. east 44½ perches to place of beginning, containing 7 acres 32 perches, strict measure.

Also—One other piece, bounded as follows, viz: beginning on the east side of the road leading to Colt's Station; thence by land of E J. Kelso north 61 deg. east 8 perches; thence by lot of John Duncan south 29 deg east 3 2-10th perches; thence by land of I. Dewey south 61 deg west 6 2-10th perches, and thence on east side of said road north 18 deg. west 5 7-10th perches to the place of beginning, containing 309-10th perches of land, strict measure.

Terms of Sale.—One fourth of the purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the balance in three equal annual instalments thereafter, with interest, to be secured by Judgement Bond and Mortgage on premises.

JAMES SKINNER, Clerk.
Jan 13, 1849. Orphan's Court Erie county.

BUffalo Rectified Whiskey, Gin, Pork, Flour, Salt, White Fish, Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by BAKER & LYNCH.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. No. 123 Cheapside.

Found.

ON the ridge road between the house of Thos. Willis and Fairview, on Wednesday the 3d inst., half dozen large spoons, supposed to be silver. The owner can have them by calling on the subscriber, living in the village of Lockport, proving property and paying charges. W. C. WARNER.

Lockport, Jan. 13 1849. 3635*

Plaster Plaster!

ONE hundred tons of Plaster for sale at the lowest prices, by H. CADWELL.

Brass Clocks.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various kinds, for sale by the Box or single one, very cheap by G. LOOMIS & CO, Jan. 13, 1848. State street.

Spectacles.

BIindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold, Silver, German Silver, Steel and other Frames, an extensive assortment to select from, at Jan. 13. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

Music.

A GOOD assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Flutinas, Violins, Flutes, Fingerolets, Clarionets and Fifes, together with the best Guitar and Violin Strings in town. Also, Violin Bows, Bridges, Pegs, &c., for sale cheap, by G. LOOMIS & Co. Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

LAMPS.—Various patterns Solar and Camphene Lamps, lamp chimneys, shades and wicks. A few splendid sets of Girandoles, very low, at G. LOOMIS & CO's.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old Frames. G. LOOMIS & CO. Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

GUNS & PISTOLS.—Double and Single Barrel Guns and Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, Worms and Cutters, at G. LOOMIS & CO's. Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

GOLD PENS—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by G. LOOMIS & CO. Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Erie county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Erie, on Friday the 2d day of February next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., all the right, title, interest and claim of John V. L. Arthur, of in and to a certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the township of McKean, Erie county and state of Pennsylvania, being part of a large tract in said township with the number 12—bounded and described as follows: On the West and North by the balance of the tract, on the East by the Waterford town ship line, and on the South by lot No. 17, containing fifty acres of land and allowance with the improvements. Taken in execution at the suit of B. H. Warder. MILES W. CAUGHEY, Sheriff.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. 3635

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

JOHN M. JUSTICE returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and would beg leave to inform them that he has just opened at

NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK STATE ST.,

a large and good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which, owing to the tightness of the money market in the eastern cities, he has purchased from the importers at a great sacrifice, which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before heard of in this market. Among his stock may be found fine French, English, and American Cloths and Gassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, ready made Dress and Frock Coats, Overcoats, and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Hdkfs. and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase clothing for Cash, will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are cut by myself, and made in Erie by the best hands that can be had, without regard to price, and are warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie makes. Persons wishing clothing, can have their measure taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them.

Custom work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms and warranted.

☞ No charge for showing goods—call and examine for yourselves at No. 6, BONNELL BLOCK,

Erie, Sept. 27, 1848. State S.

COME AT LAST.—Those Steel Beads, Clasps, Tassels, Slides, Rings and Buckles, new and fresh. Also, a variety of Steel Bags and Purses, ready made, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

SILVER SPOONS—You can find a large assortment of Ware of various Patterns and newest styles of manufacture, warranted as pure as coin, at LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Brocha, Cashmere, M. de Laine Wool, Plaid, &c., will be found cheap at Oct. 6. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Etc.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow Ochre, 2000 lbs. Whiting.
300 lbs. Venitian Red, 300 lbs. Red lead & Litharge,
20 lbs Dye-Stuffs, 150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac, 300 gals. Turpentine,
120 gals. Linseed Oil 50 " Varnishes,
125 " Alcohol. For sale by
Nov. 18, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Colds, Coughs and Consumption.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, (large bottles)
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry
Swayne's do do do
Ayres' Cherry Pectoral
Bristol's Balsam Hoarhound, and other medicines for the above diseases, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 18, 1848. 27

Stop that Cough!

BY USING Mrs. Jervis' Cold Candy, to be had at [Nov. 22.] BURTON & PERKINS.

PERKIN COMPANY'S Green and Black Teas. A fresh supply of these popular Teas just received by the Agents Nov. 18. BURTON & PERKINS.

179 LBS. Camphor,
150 lbs. Sup. Carb. Soda,
100 lbs. Castile and box soaps:
300 lbs. Brimstone,
75 lbs Spts Nitre and Aqua Ammonia. Just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 25, 1848. 28

FRESH, PURE AND CHEAP!

BURTON & PERKINS, AT THEIR OLD STAND, No. 5, REED HOUSE,

ARE now receiving their Winter stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Brushes, Varnishes, Groceries, Fancy and miscellaneous articles, to which they invite the attention of Physicians, Painters, Clothiers, Tanners, and consumers generally. *For Particulars see small Bills.* Nov. 18, 1848.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

W. E. HEWSON & CO. have just received a large assortment of Tools, such as

Grooving Plow of different kinds,		Quirk Ogee,	
Gauge	do do	Grecian do	
Splitting Gauge	do do	Quirk Ovolo,	
Panel do	do do	Roman do	
Hand-Rail-Planes	do do	Grecian do	
Halving do	do do	Rabbet Planes,	
Match do	do do	Sash do	
Plank Match Planes	do do	Board Rules,	
Pilaster do	do do	Cane do	
Quirk Ogee,		Flat,	

Which will be sold very cheap for Cash. Call and see.
Oct. 27. W. E. HEWSON & CO., No. 3, Reed House.

Books.

THE Complete Produce Reckoner, showing the value by pound or bushel of all the different kinds of grain as arranged as to present at one glance, the value of the whole number of bushels and pounds at the same rate, the price computed in dollars and cents; also a Ready Reckoner, for all kinds of Merchandise, from one cent to one dollar; a Table for computing interest; Table for calculating the price of Hay, the measure of Wood and Stone; the contents of Cisterns, &c. &c., just published and for sale, wholesale and retail at W. E. HEWSON & CO'S.
Nov. 6, No. 3, Reed House.

Young's "Science of Government."

A BOOK FOR EVERY AMERICAN CITIZEN.

PERHAPS no knowledge in a government like ours is of more *practical importance*, than that which is so fully and systematically presented in this Book. It is admirably calculated to impart that *general knowledge* of the Political Affairs of our Country, which should be deemed an essential requisition in the education of every Lover of Independent Government. The Book is printed on good White Paper—well Bound—and contains about 372 Pages. For sale, by W. E. HEWSON, & CO.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. 33

THE Largest, Best and Cheapest Dictionary in the English Language, is confessedly Webster's. The entire work unabridged in 1 vol. crown quarto, 1452 pages with a portrait of the author, revised by Prof. Goodrich of Yale College. Price $6.00—For Sale at the new Bookstore, by W. E. HEWSON.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin. Philadelphia of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By the same author. Thanksgiving; a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by
Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 8, Reed House.

SHAWLS.

BROCHA, Turkien, Cashmere, Muslin de Lane and Blanket Shawls, a good assortment at GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.
Oct 16. 72

Paper Hangings.

1000 PIECES Wall paper and Bordering; 15 do Window paper, for sale cheaper than ever by
Oct. 16. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

588 LBS. FIRST quality Madder, and 500 lbs. extra Logwood Sandford's best, Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

777 LBS. Copperas, 600 lbs. Alum, and 600 lbs. Blue Vitriol, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

888 LBS. Sulphuric, Nitric and Muriatic Acids, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

COCHINEAL, Cud Bear, Solution of Tin, Cream Tartar, and Indigo, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

TANNER'S OIL, by the Barrel or Gallon, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

BLEACH'D WHALE OIL, and Camphine, cheap for cash, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

NOTICE.

CO PARTNERSHIP. The undersigned have entered into partnership under the name of Baker & Lynch in the business of Groceries, Provisions, Ale, Paints, &c. at No. 132, Cheapside.

ROBERT A BAKER.
CHARLES LYNCH.

Erie Jan. 13, 1849.

OLD Monongahela Rye Whiskey, Brandy, Madeira Port. and Malaga, wines for sale by BAKER & LYNCH.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849. No. 123, Cheapside.

Glass! Glass! Glass!

NEW YORK, New Jersey, and French Window Glass. Single and double thickness. The largest assortment ever bro't into this market, by the box or single light, by
Nov. 10. CARTER & BROTHER.

150 POUNDS American Vermillion and Chrome Yellow by Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

500 LBS. Red Lead and Litharge, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

699 LBS. Lampblack, and 450 lbs. Asphaltum, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

GLUE and Sand Paper, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

299 GALLONS Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

Buffalo and Pittsburgh

WHITE LEAD—100 kegs ground in oil, for sale by [Nov. 23.] BURTON & PERKINS.

1849. NEW CONCERN. 1849.

Grocery and Liquor Store at No 5, Bonnell Block, Erie, Pa.

A LARGE quantity of Groceries and Liquors are for sale at reduced prices, until the opening of navigation. The stock of Groceries on hand consists of

Teas, Pepper Sauce, Ginger, Molasses, Cloves,
Coffee, English Currants, Pepper, Nutmegs, Cassia
Sugars, Salad Oil, Spice, W. Str'd Oil, Cigars,
Cocoa, Sperm Candles, Tobacco, Raisins, Snuff, etc.

Wines and Liquors as follows: viz. Fourth proof, dark, and pale Brandy; Rum; Gin

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Thankful advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BAKER & LYNCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., *Hon* JAMES GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,
DEALERS in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Judge Joseph Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 19 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 111 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall stteet, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. WILSON, M. D. WM. P. LATTIMORE, M. D

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. B. Williams' corner, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,
MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS.
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,
GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, & second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,
BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 8th and State streets, Erie.

O. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. & c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails, Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. MILLAR,
COUNTY and Borough surveyor—Office third story, No. 1, Perry Block, State street, near 7th, Erie.
April 28, 1848. 50

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,
IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

BURTON & PERKINS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

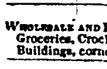
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS. 1830—1840, or France under Louis Phillippe. By Louis Blanc.
The Prose Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dungleson's new Remedies,	Dungleson's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prouton the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Clater, Farrier, &c. &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are respectfully called to call and examine his catalogue
Erie, June, 10, 1848 G. SPAFFORD.

ALE.—60 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's, brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4. 25

TEAS—Young Hyson, Gunpowder and Black Teas for sale by
Nov. 4. S. JACKSON.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complants arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already, prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT**, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS often AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

TO DR. A. H. CHRISTIE.—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and *very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owning to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton. By Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, or it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Group and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MORRHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
184 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

DISSOLUTION.

Notice to the Patrons of the Erie Observer.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Durlin & Sloan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of A. P. Durlin, for collection, and those in arrears are notified that payment must be made during the coming winter to save costs. Those having demands against the firm will present them at the office, where he will remain for the purpose of settlement. A. P. DURLIN.
Erie, Nov. 11, 1848. B. F. SLOAN.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 25, 1848. 2

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

KIRKBRIDE'S & TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1500 Cases of Heaves.
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 16 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollars worth of the Tattersall Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.

More than 500 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to certify, that I cured a horse of mine of the Heaves, by one package of Tattersall's Heave Powders. The horse has made no sign of the Heaves since the Powder was given, and I believe the cure to be permanent. As a medicine for horses, I believe it is all it is recommended for.

O. S. HALL, Farmer.
Town of Scriba, Oswego county, March 21, 1848.
Kirkland, Oneida County, N. Y.

MESSRS. GOUGH & KETCHUM—GENTS.—Having a young horse that had, much to his injury, contracted the Heaves, I purchased for it an article called "Heave Cure" but which I think should be called "heave maker," as it made the horse a great deal worse than before. I was afterwards induced to give it the "Tattersall Heave Powders," and the effect was an immediate restoration to soundness. I have since been offered *fifty dollars* more for the horse than I offered it for before it took your medicine. Yours,

J. BURLINGAME.

"CAUTION."—Imitations and worthless compounds have followed us wherever we have introduced our remedy, and to understand that several new ones are being put up for circulation.—Beware of those, and take no remedy but "the Tattersall."

None genuine without the signature of A. H. Gough & Co.—Price one dollar per Package, six for five dollars. Prepared and and sold wholesale and retail by GOUGH & KETCHUM, 149 Fulton Street, N. Y. Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa.
Nov. 25, 1848. 6m38

School Books.

SANDER'S Primary and Pictorial Primer,
Do. 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th Readers,
McGuffey's 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th Readers,
Town's Speller, Definer and Analysis,
Do. 1st, 2d, 3d and fourth Readers,
Arithmetics—Thomson's Mental and Practical, Adams', Davies', Smith's and Colburn's,
Grammars—Bullion's Kirkham's, Smith's and Browns.
Geographies—Mitchell's with Atlas, Olney's do., Smith's do., Morse's Quarto Geography, Parley's do., Goodrich's do., Mitchell's do.
Algebras—Davies', Thomson's and Robinson's,
Philosophy—Comstock's, Olmstead's and Phelps',
Physiology—Cutler's, Comstock's and Taylor's.
Astronomy—Burritt's and Olmstead's,
Geology—Hitchcox's,
Classics—Grammars, Lexicons and Reading Books in the Latin, Greek, German, French and Italian.
Histories—Willard's, Wilson's, Coles', Goodrich's,
Rhetoric—Newman's, Boyd's and Blair's,
Astronomical Maps, Writing Books, Port Folios, Slates, Pencils, Quills, Steel Pens, Ink &c., for sale wholesale and retail at the New Book Store, W. L. HEWSON & CO.
Nov. 18, No. 8 Reed House.

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinets, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 22 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 25 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS often AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

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TO DR. A. H. CHRISTIE.—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and *very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owning to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton. By Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, or it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Group and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MORRHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
184 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

DISSOLUTION.

Notice to the Patrons of the Erie Observer.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Durlin & Sloan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of A. P. Durlin, for collection, and those in arrears are notified that payment must be made during the coming winter to save costs. Those having demands against the firm will present them at the office, where he will remain for the purpose of settlement. A. P. DURLIN.
Erie, Nov. 11, 1848. B. F. SLOAN.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 25, 1848. 2

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!
NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

熙眼真
珠生正

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
MINGYONG,	various prices	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea, imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block.

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST receive l at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer-wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1848

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 14, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

A Book for the Times.

KINGS and Queens, or life in the Palace, consisting of Historical sketches of Louis Phillip, Nicholas, Lepold, Isabella II, Victoria, &c. June 29. SPAFFORD'S

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
July 14, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's prices, by C. B. WRIGHT.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
Erie, July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinaw Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W MOORE.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street,
April 13, 1848. 1 M. KOCH.

Lumber Wanted

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the kind wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDALL.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 3 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay.
Erie, June 7th, 1848. M. MAYER.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received, at No 3 American Block State St.
Erie, June 7th, 1848. M. MAYER.

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1849.

R. S. HUNTER, PRACTICAL HATTER, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 18, 1848.

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the business of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy to save them from the horrors of slop shop clothing, by making a fair and handsome garment at a very reasonable price. He returns his thanks to the public generally for its kind and liberal patronage heretofore, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the same for the future; as he feels confident that from long experience in some of the principal shops of London and New York, he can execute any work entrusted to him in the most workmanlike, fashionable and satisfactory manner.
Oct. 20, 1848. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. CUTTING done on the shortest notice and with particular care. Shop, situate south of the Diamond, and a few doors east of the Erie Bank.

Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mou de Lunes, black, striped,